

A Pointer for the Japanese

It is announced from the Navy Department at Washington that the entire United States fleet will be sent on a pleasure cruise around the world beginning next January.

It is pointed out that the fleet will greatly exceed in size the famous squadron sent around the world in 1907. It will be so large, in fact, that no one port can accommodate it so it will be distributed; for instance, in the Mediterranean, when it arrives there, to various ports.

The plan, as at first outlined by Secretary Daniels, was to send the fleet westward through the Panama Canal immediately after its opening, but later it was thought best to go eastward and returning to come through the Canal.

The total tonnage of the twenty battle ships aggregates 364,500 as against 223,500 of the Roosevelt fleet. And the comparison of muzzle energy is more striking. The 1907 fleet aggregated 5,300,000 foot pounds, while the present fleet totals 9,550,000 foot pounds—nearly twice as large.

The wise can see in this announcement a little bluff to the Japanese, the jingoes among whom are urging their government to immediately seize the Hawaiian and Philippine Islands and send a fleet to the coast of California to protest against the proposed alien land laws of that state.

The Japanese will no doubt be wise enough to interpret the purpose of the United States.

Move to Annul Treaties

A measure that is considered by some a wise countermove to the opposition of Great Britain to the Panama Canal legislation of the Taft administration is proposed by Senator Chamberlain calling upon the Government to immediately take steps to abrogate the Hay-Pauncefote treaty of 1901 and the treaty which preceded it, the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, of 1862.

The claim is that, if these treaties justify Great Britain in interfering with this Government in anywise in the control of the Canal or legislating for the Canal, it was not intended so and the best solution to the situation would be the annulment of the treaties.

TIMELY ARTICLE

A very timely article for all farmers will be found on our agricultural page. It treats of the plowing of corn, the time, the preparation of the soil, etc. No farmer who reads The Citizen and expects to get the best results from his crops should ignore this article.

FOR TEACHERS

On page 2, we publish a very interesting suggestion to teachers as to helps in their geography classes, calling attention to the United States topographic maps that can be secured for practically every locality, the maps showing the locations of the county roads even and the elevation of local mountains.

ON THE SUFFRAGE PROBLEM

We are publishing this week also, a very interesting article from the current issue of the Outlook entitled, "Ask Her." It is a very important contribution to the discussion of the Woman's suffrage problem.

BOOSTS FOR BETTER ROADS.

- Forward march—out of the mud.
- Good roads are a business necessity.
- No road is so expensive as a bad road.
- Jolts and blows against the bumps and into the ruts destroy everything that runs over the roads.
- The insistent demand for improved roads comes from the farmers and the people in the rural districts.
- The man who hauls any load over a wagon road should figure the cost of transportation.
- Build roads for the traffic that will pass over them.

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GET A WORRY BOOK

"The worries of to-day are the jokes of to-morrow. Look over your past life. What are the incidents that you find funny now? Every one of them was a worry at the time it happened. You laugh as you look back at past worries. Well, why not laugh at the worries of to-day and to-morrow as well?"

"Worry doesn't get you anything or anywhere. There's no use worrying about things that are past."

"There's no use worrying, either, about what's going to happen. Nobody knows that. Remember, too, the worst never happens. And why worry now? You either can help or can't help what you are worrying about. If you can help it, go ahead and do it and stop worrying. If you can't help it, what good does worrying do?"

"But," you say, "I just can't help worrying." How absurd! Of course you can. Try this plan. Sit down calmly and ask yourself what is the very worst result that can come from your present trouble. Look it in the face boldly. Square your shoulders and say to yourself: "Well, if that's all, I can face that. Lots of worse things have happened to millions of other people and they have survived. I guess I can."

"Most worries are over mere trifles. Probably George Washington's wife used to worry when he got home late for dinner, but what difference does it make to either of them now?"

Get a Worry Book. Put down in it to-day everything that worries you. Look at it a week from to-day. How many of the things you are worrying about will happen? The longer you keep a worry book the shorter will grow the entries.

—American Magazine

THE HEROES OF PEACE

It is not the soldier only that is brave. And not only on the battlefield are heroes found. We are not so sure but that the greatest heroes, the truest heroes, are the heroes of peace, the heroes of the home, of the wayside, of the city streets—men and women, boys and girls that risk their lives on the spur of the moment without the glare of trumpets or the beat of drum and with no thought of reward—risk life not for friend or relative merely, those to whom they are obligated, but for the unknown, even for the stranger.

And there are many such. Since the founding of the Carnegie Hero Fund in 1904, the Commission has made 723 awards and has 1,102 cases pending. But of course the Commission never hears of half or a tenth of the heroic deeds, but the report of these 723 cases is a refreshing reading. It makes one optimistic—one likes to line these brave men and women, boys and girls up alongside of the hundreds of others—cowards—who attempt to destroy their own lives and sometimes succeed, or who are quick to commit murder, waste life rather than preserve it, as the Carnegie heroes have done. It makes one respect humanity.

No, the world is not entirely peopled by cowards and criminals. There is a goodly number of those who are willing to lay down their lives for their fellowmen.

ASK HER

Some Pertinent Remarks on the Woman Suffrage Question, Reprinted from the Outlook.

The Woman Suffrage question is two questions: one to women, one to men.

To women: Do you wish to share in the responsibility for the government of the State?

To men: Will you accord to women a share in the responsibility for the government of the State?

The women ought to have a chance to answer the first question before the men answer the second. The men have a right to know whether in voting to woman the ballot they are according to her a privilege which she desires, or imposing on her a responsibility which she does not desire. The present indications are that only a small number of women wish to vote; that the majority are opposed to woman suffrage or are indifferent.

The New York "Sun" publishes a letter from a correspondent, from which we quote the following paragraph:

In 1892 there was placed upon the statute book of Massachusetts a law allowing women to vote in the election of local school boards. The school affairs of each town are administered by a body of six or eight persons called the school committee, a part of whom are elected at each annual town meeting. I have lived for the last twenty years in Dedham, a famous old town about ten miles from Boston, justly proud of its public schools and where indeed the first public school in the United States was established in 1549, or thereabout. As moderator occasionally of the annual town meeting and as actively interested in town politics I had an opportunity of observing to what extent this provision of the law allowing women to vote on school matters has been taken advantage of by the women of Dedham. The figures are taken from the annual reports of the town:

Year.	Male Voters.	Female Voters.	Year.	Male Voters.	Female Voters.
1893	1,354	26	1904	1,670	69
1894	1,554	26	1905	1,654	65
1895	1,513	11	1906	1,687	65
1896	1,665	101	1907	1,641	63
1897	1,423	102	1908	1,710	60
1898	1,476	91	1909	1,681	56
1899	1,471	82	1910	1,725	58
1900	1,574	79	1911	1,803	55
1901	1,594	78	1912	1,884	49
1902	1,642	74	1913	1,948	49
1903	1,643	72			

The remaining hundreds of women, approximately equal in number to the men, did not vote.

The New York "Times," commenting on this paragraph, adds:

Connecticut women have long had the right to vote at school elections. The Hartford "Courant" estimates that there are 18,000 women of voting age in Hartford. Only 1,940 were registered; less than 10 per cent of

these voted. In other words, more than 90 per cent of the women who registered did not vote, while only 6 per cent of the women qualified to vote took the trouble even to register. The number of registered voters who fail to vote in general elections average about 6 per cent of the total.

A house-to-house canvass conducted in 1911 in 102 districts in England showed twice as many women opposed to suffrage as in favor of it; and only one in six of the women appealed to was positively favorable to it.

The figures are as follows:
Electorate. Anti. Pro. Neutral Nonreply.
135,351 47,222 21,708 9,358 57,063

A reader of The Outlook recently sent out a thousand letters to a thousand women, living in New York State, asking if they would be in favor of having the question whether they wanted to vote put to vote, and if so, how they would vote. There were 680 answers, of which 410 said that they would not vote on the question if it were presented, and if they did vote they would vote against it. These women live in small towns, the second tier of cities, and in New York City, and represent all the different classes from the college alumnae to the working-girls. In this case only one in six declared herself favorable to woman suffrage.

In view of these significant facts the present voters, before they vote to impose the ballot on the women, have a right to know whether the women wish it. And it is very easy to find out. Ask them.

Let the New York Legislature provide that a petition for the ballot be placed in every polling-booth in the State next fall, and every woman over twenty-one years of age and a resident in the district be given an opportunity to subscribe to it. She should give both her name and her residence. And, to prevent fraud, a State official might well be present to take her oath or declaration to the fact that she is a resident and of age. The next day we should know how many women in New York State desire "votes for women" enough to sign a petition made ready and convenient for their signature. The expense would be insignificant; the information obtained would be invaluable.

For if this were done, when the present voters in the State came to vote, as they will a little later, on the Constitutional Amendment giving the ballot to women, they would know whether they are voting to give it to women who want it, or voting to impose it on women who do not want it.

We submit this plan to any readers of The Outlook who chance to be in

Continued on page five

California Stands Pat

Disregarding pressure from Washington, the California Legislature seems to be determined to pass the so called alien land laws which are claimed by the Japanese to be contrary to treaties with the United States.

The Government at Washington seems to concede the point. It has been

trying to claim that the laws are general as to all aliens in an effort to appease the wrath of the Japanese, the populace among whom is demanding war. But the Legislature replies to the administration by preferring to make the laws specific as to the Japanese only.

Hobson may be right after all.

UNITED STATES NEWS IN OUR OWN STATE

Bryan and Clark Bury the Hatchet—D. A. R. Elect President—Crane Goes to St. Petersburg—Representative Expelled—Head of Weather Bureau Dismissed.

BURY THE HATCHET

At a harmony dinner given by their friends in Washington, Friday, Secretary of State, W. J. Bryan, and Speaker of the House, Champ Clark, shook hands and agreed to bury the hatchet.

Speaker Clark has been very sore at Mr. Bryan since the Democratic National Convention at Baltimore nearly a year ago, attributing his defeat (and rightly so) to Mr. Bryan. Both gentlemen have issued statements in which misunderstandings seem to be cleared up and they promise to work in harmony for the good of the administration.

ANOTHER SERUM

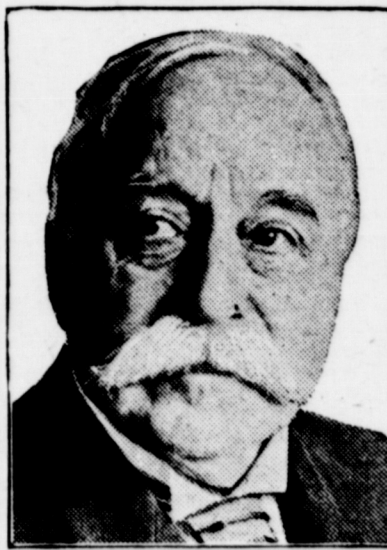
A serum is now being used by physicians of the Rockefeller Institute of New York in the treatment of pneumonia. It is a discovery of Dr. Clarence A. McWilliams, and, while they do not claim that it is a positive cure in every case, it is said that patients who have been inoculated have been greatly benefited, and it is hoped that within a few months it will be so perfected as to be practically a specific. It is a kind of antitoxin.

ELECTED AFTER HARD FIGHT

The Daughters of the American Revolution, in session in Washington, last week, were in almost continual wrangle over the presidency. In fact, it is said that administration and anti-administration forces have been at war for the last five years. The balloting finally resulted in the election of Mrs. W. C. Story of New York, who was escorted to the chair and pleaded for harmony during her administration.

(Continued on Page Eight)

ADMIRAL DEWEY



Admiral Dewey, who celebrated his seventy-fifth birthday recently, attributes his continued good health and strength largely to horseback riding.

Breckinridge and Wooley Land Jobs—Dolan Dismissed—Deaton Trial Postponed—Nightrider Threats—Mountain Clinic—Booster Excursion—Bell Exonerated—Flood Victim Brought Home—Deadly Street War.

BRECKINRIDGE AND WOOLEY LAND JOBS

Henry S. Breckinridge and Robt. W. Wooley were nominated by the President, Wednesday, for Assistant Secretary of War and Auditor of the Interior Department respectively. The offices pay the same salary, \$5,000 a year. Breckinridge and Wooley are kinsmen and are also related to Desha Breckinridge who is seeking the Collectorship of Internal Revenue at Lexington.

FIFTH TRIAL FOR DOLAN

The case of Thomas J. Dolan, charged with the murder of Patrick Mooney more than a year ago, and who has been tried four times before in the Fayette Circuit Court, was called at Lexington, Wednesday, the jury having been summoned from Clark County. After hearing the evidence and the argument of counsel, the case was submitted to the jury late Friday. On Monday the jury was dismissed, no verdict having been reached, and, at the suggestion of the prosecution, Dolan was freed.

TRIAL POSTPONED

The case of James Deaton, charged with conspiracy to murder former sheriff Ed Callahan, which was to have come to trial in Winchester, Friday, was postponed until the 23rd in order that the defendant's witness might be secured.

NIGHT RIDER THREATS

Night riders were reported active late last week in Livingston County. Many plant beds having been destroyed and tobacco raisers being warned not to attempt to put in any crops this year.

The Sheriff is on the hunt of the outlaws.

BOOSTERS' TRIP

The Louisville Commercial Club is organizing a trade extension trip thru Eastern Kentucky to start May 21st. A thousand miles will be covered and twenty-one cities and towns visited from Lexington east to McRoberts and over the C. and O. down the Big Sandy.

BELL EXONERATED

Former Insurance Commissioner, C. W. Bell, whose administration has been under a cloud for some time, is exonerated by the Franklin County Grand Jury, which has been investigating the charges against him. The verdict is that Bell had nothing to do with the shortage in his Department, the blame being accredited to Lee E. Hampton of Harrodsburg.

FLOOD VICTIM

The body of Marion Jones, who was drowned April 6th, but not found until the 17th, was brought to his home at Oakdale, Breathitt County, the

(Continued on Page Eight)

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ONE CENT POSTAGE

Action on the part of Postmaster General Albert S. Burleson, involving the appointment of a commission to investigate the "actual financial, physical and working conditions of the postal service" is regarded by business men all over the country as the initial step towards one cent letter postage.

Postmaster General Burleson indicates that there have been so many conflicting reports as to the general conditions of the department that he has decided to have a full and complete investigation made with a view to determining the exact status of affairs.

Now that the parcels post is in actual operation and bids fair to be extended during the next few years, it is claimed by business men generally that their demand for a one-cent letter rate should be heeded. They point to the fact that the post office department is now realizing an enormous surplus, something like \$65,000,000 per year, from the letter mail. Although letter mail constitutes but fourteen percent of the revenue of the department it pays about seventy-five percent of the revenue received from all classes, and it is evident that this is a decided discrimination against users of first class or letter mail.

VINDICATION THAT DOESN'T VINDICATE

There is a kind of vindication which defeats itself. In their haste to "vindicate" Frank M. Ryan, whom they re-elected as president at their recent session in Indianapolis, the International Association of Bridge and Structural Iron Workers have placed themselves in the attitude of either declaring their absolute belief in Ryan's innocence or their unqualified approval of the relations he sustained to the notorious "dynamite conspiracy," for aiding and abetting which he and his associates were convicted in open court after a fair trial. He is now out on \$70,000 bail, and unless granted a new trial, must face a seven years' prison sentence at hard labor. Hocking, the former secretary and treasurer of the association—another of the convicted conspirators—who is now in jail, did not receive even the compliment of a single vote for re-election, but was utterly repudiated by his former associates for the reason, as reported, that he had given aid to the detectives. By its championship of Ryan, as shown in its re-election, the association bids defiance to public opinion. It is a situation which the more sensible and law-abiding element in the labor ranks should view with regret.—Christian Herald.

WANTED—HER BROTHER.

After fifty-two years a sister advertises for a brother to whom she wants to be "reconciled before she dies." The woman is Mrs. Gesina Dohrman of New York city, who asks information concerning her brother, Johann Stainau, who disappeared in 1860. The advertisement represents the effort of a sister to heal a wound now more than a half century old. In 1860 the Stainau family lived in Germany. Young Stainau, then in the early twenties, became involved in some sort of a scrape. Leaving the fatherland in the dead of the night, he asked his sister, now Mrs. Dohrman, to go with him to the station. But she—

Affronted because of the trouble in which the brother was involved and distressed by the escape, turned away from him and refused to go. She has not heard from him since that night.

And now—The years have come and gone and along with them the hope that she might meet her brother or hear from him. Failing in this, she holds out the sisterly olive branch in her solicitous advertisement.

MAKING OF THE KRAUT.

Today at the table I ate some sauerkraut and the tang of it harked me back to the days of my boyhood when the making of the kraut was a high family festival.

Ever help make kraut?

There is no mysterious formula in the composition of the humble, albeit nutritious edible. It is nothing more than cabbages and salt. But—

The making of it!

Father would buy a strong barrel which mother carefully cleaned and scalded. We children cut the cabbages from the garden and piled the heads in the smoke house awaiting the propitious evening.

After supper, the whole family being present, father first sprinkled a little salt in the bottom of the barrel. Then the kraut cutter was placed over the tub and the slicing began with motions like that a carpenter uses with his plane.

The heads were sliced into fine strings, the hearts being discarded, the first layer went into the barrel, a little more salt, and then—

The stomper!

The stomper was fashioned like a maul. In the beginning it was fine fun for a boy to tamp the cut cabbage into a hard pack. By and by the task became onerous and one frequently changed hands.

But—Will you ever forget to your dying day the compensation afforded by lifting out the stomper and scraping from its bottom the delectable shavings?

And thus proceeded the making of the kraut, each layer of some four inches being sprinkled with salt and tamped until the barrel was full and mother said:

"You children should have been in bed two hours ago."

When you got up in the morning a layer of brine covered the top of the barrel. Father put a wide board over it, with a rock for weight, and in ten days you could relish that rare delicacy that epicures never know—

"Pigs knuckle mit kraut."

Mostly nowadays cabbages are raised in big fields and the kraut is made in factories and sold by the grocers, but what would you not give could you go back to those days—and bring back from that echoless shore the dear ones!—and live over again the fun and the fine family spirit and the homely feel of the kraut making?

May Mrs. Dohrman find Johann Stainau, her brother!

One of the most beautiful things in nature is the close relation of brother and sister. Children of the same father and mother, they are alike and yet different.

It is the law of heredity—unity in diversity.

While one of the children may inherit more of one parent's disposition than the other, yet if you blend the two dispositions you will have neither the disposition of the father nor of the mother.

Brother and sister are the sum of the father and mother and plus or minus—because—

A long line of ancestry is behind them.

Like or unlike, the relation is a sacred kinship. Blood is thicker than water. The tie that binds them is the tie that tugs at the heartstrings.

And yet—Sadly it must be written, the tie is often broken by neglect or carelessness. The members of the family are scattered and letters are infrequent.

Sometimes sadder still—the relation is severed by variance or rupture.

Other sisters—and brothers—might well emulate the effort this German woman makes to find and reconcile her brother.

Wilson is also "human" enough to enjoy baseball.

Presidential messages will be short if personally delivered.

Politics is a good game but a might poor business.

Wisdom consists chiefly in the judicious use of the blue pencil.

Perhaps Congress intends to enforce the distribution of sweetness and light to consumers, the sugar growers to furnish the sweetness and the Standard Oil Company, the light.

Have they put Congress on benches so Schoolmaster Wilson will feel at home?

Say, that man Wilson has a way with him. He makes Teddy look like an amateur.

England has to guard her jail to keep the Suffragettes from breaking in.

Nicholas of Montenegro is one king they can't scare or buy off.

The idea of Mr. Bryan letting Peru get ahead of us in recognizing the Chinese Republic.

Suffragette insurance may develop into large annex to the life, fire, cyclone and casualty insurance business.

With Walter Page as ambassador to England and Thomas Nelson Page "mentioned" for Italy, it should not take long for the literary administration to have a complete book.

That Republican triumph in the St. Louis election seems to be about the only fly in the ointment, or ray of light in the gloom, as you choose to consider it.

PANAMA-PACIFIC INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION, SAN FRANCISCO, 1915.



Copyright, 1912, by Panama-Pacific International Exposition.

DESIGN of the Motor Building at the Panama-Pacific International Exposition. This structure will be one of the largest of the exposition palaces, approximately 275 feet front by 800 feet deep, covering about 210,000 square feet, or more than five acres. The dome, which surmounts the center of the front portion of the building, is 130 feet high and surmounted with a turret composed of the paws of modern motor boats, each carrying a searchlight. This point will be used by Mr. Ryan, the chief of illumination of the exposition, for the purpose of lighting up the grounds and adjacent buildings. Other groups at the base of the building will convey, allegorically, the uses of electricity, gas and other mechanical devices which compose the motor. Its modernity is in harmony with the nature of the exhibits which it will house, and its triumphal character is emblematic of that triumph of modern transportation, the automobile. The groups of statuary surmounting the attic will be allegorically carried out to typify the triumph of the motor over the elements. The main group in front will be a sort of quadriga of automobiles typifying the conquest over the land. On the sides will be allegories of the motor boat and the aeroplane, respectively, typifying the victory over the sea and air. On either side of the entire length of the building there will be a frieze 10 feet high in bas relief, giving the history of transportation from the early log cart up to the most modern development of the automobile.

SCHOOLS URGED TO USE TOPOGRAPHIC MAPS

United States Geological Survey Will Make Special Selections for Use of Any School or College.

For teaching the geography of the United States in the public schools and colleges a strong effort is being made by the United States Geological Survey to foster the use of the Government topographic maps. These maps contain so many details of local interest, showing even the school houses and farm houses as well as every wagon road, with which of course the school children are familiar, that it is said to be an easy matter for teachers to enlist the interest of the pupils in this new type of school map. From an understanding of the particular maps representing their own localities it is but a succession of short steps to lead the pupils to an appreciation of the different types of country portrayed on maps of other sections of the United States. Most of the standard atlas sheets of the Geological Survey of recent issue are printed on the scale of 1 mile to 1 inch, a scale which shows the physical features of the country in very interesting detail.

Show Altitude at All Points.

With these maps the pupils can determine the altitude of their homes and the steepness of hills and mountains, estimate the grade of wagon roads, work out simple engineering problems such as the drainage of swamps, select dam sites for the construction of reservoirs to supply water to imaginary towns or for irrigation, lay out imaginary trolley or railroad lines or canals along the most feasible routes, establish look-out and signal stations on high points for the control of forest fires, and plan many other similar activities.

Government Will Co-operate With Teachers.
The Geological Survey has published

2,200 topographic atlas sheets, covering about 40 per cent of the United States, and on receipt of \$3 from any teacher it will supply 40 different maps selected with special reference to the particular requirements of the class it is proposed to instruct in this kind of geographic study. This selection will include, besides the map covering the area where the school is situated (provided such a map is published), other maps showing all the physiographic forms to be found in the United States—seacoast areas, hilly country, high and precipitous mountain country, swampy areas, regions of innumerable lakes, areas showing dense forests, areas with woodlands interspersed with many streams, lakes and other natural features.

Maps Sold at Normal Prices.

If less than 50 maps are desired, a special selection of a less number will be made on request and furnished at the retail rate of 10 cents a copy. Most of these maps, each of which on the 1-mile scale covers about 225 square miles, or 150,000 acres, have been made at a cost for surveying and engraving of \$3,500 to \$6,000 each, and the wholesale price of 6 cents apiece covers only about the cost of paper and printing. If the areas were surveyed and the maps published by a commercial concern, these maps would need to be sold for not less than \$2 to \$3 each. The Survey also sells an excellent wall map about 4 by 6 feet, unmounted (in three sections), for 60 cents. This may be included in any wholesale order as part of the \$3. Applications and remittances should be made to the Director of the United States Geological Survey, Washington, D. C., who will promptly fill all orders.

God can forgive sin, but He won't bless laziness.

Success in anything requires singleness of purpose.

OWSLEY COUNTY DEPOSIT BANK

Report of the condition of the Owsley County Deposit Bank, doing business, at the town of Booneville, County of Owsley, State of Kentucky, at the close of business on the 4th day of April, 1913.

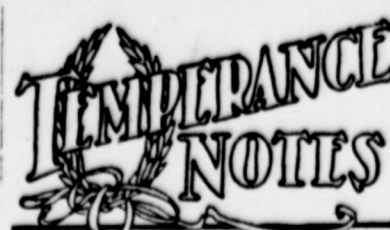
RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts	\$ 95,335.95
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	2,604.81
Stocks, Bonds and other Securities	6,400.00
Due from Banks	14,822.13
Cash on Hand	3,643.05
Checks and other cash items	224.95
Banking House, Furniture and Fixtures	3,000.00
TOTAL	\$126,030.89
LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock, paid up, in cash	\$ 25,000.00
Surplus Fund	5,000.00
Undivided Profits, less expenses and taxes paid	58.16
Deposits subject to check	\$58,626.06
Time Deposits	31,346.67
Bills Payable	6,000.00
TOTAL	\$126,030.89

STATE OF KENTUCKY }
County of Owsley. } Sec.

We, T. C. Fuller and Chas. Eversole, Cashier and Assistant Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

T. C. FULLER, Cashier.
CHAS. EVERSOLE, Assistant Cashier.

Correct—Attest: Chas. Eversole, T. C. Fuller, Directors.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 17th day of April, 1913.
My Commission Expires February 26, 1916.
Charles Hogg, Notary Public.



(Conducted by the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.)

DECLINE IN USE OF LIQUOR

Amazing Decrease in London of Use of Wines and Spirits—Much Credit Given Mrs. Henderson.

"A Woman's Diary" in The Queen newspaper the other Saturday declared that: "Temperance is a sign of the twentieth century. No one who knows their London—that is, of the West End and the smart restaurant—can fail to be impressed by the amazing decrease in the use of wine and spirits. Champagne, port, and other expensive wines have almost disappeared; even at supper the ever-present mineral water is by no means inconspicuous. The woman of today has become a water drinker, or, in strict truth, a drinker of barley water or lemonade. Diet cures, the care of her complexion, and a desire to lead the simple life have brought about this transformation. It does one good to see that children and young girls are now total abstainers. Even the smart girls who go about in London seldom or never drink wine, but content themselves with lemonade, and this even at ball suppers in the early hours of the morning."

In reply to assertions occasionally seen in the press that Washington society women are drinking more every year, Mrs. John B. Henderson, wife of a former senator from Missouri, is quoted as saying that both men and women drink less than when she first went to Washington. "Some of the smartest women in town do not serve liquor at all, and even in the diplomatic corps the use of liquor is not so general as it was a few years ago," she declared. "I have not served wines at my dinners for many years. The substitution of fruit juices and mineral water no longer causes remark. I attribute the decline in the use of liquor to the general interest in hygiene. Strict observance of the laws of health is distinctly fashionable. Women are cultivating health, strength and beauty, and they forego any indulgence that would overthrow the rules of health."

Some years ago Mrs. Henderson, whose palatial home was one of Washington's social centers, caused all the wines in her cellars to be emptied into the gutter, and her influence has been no small factor in bringing about the change in sentiment.

DO NOT ADVERTISE SALOONS

Booster Never Makes Prominent Mention of Number of Drinking Places Town Could Boast Of.

Did you ever know of a town or county or state which deliberately advertised itself as being possessed of numerous saloons and places where liquor could be purchased? Did you ever read a "booster" that enumerated at the head of its column, or at the foot, the number of saloons of which the town advertised could boast? An employer never puts in his advertisement for help, "Drinking man preferred." On the contrary, advertisements appear even in the liquor journals for sober and abstinent employees, and to quote the Battle Creek Enquirer, "The argument that a wet county is better than a dry county never goes past campaign use—it never gets into community advertising."

FRAUGHT WITH UNTOLD RISKS

Chance of the Next Generation Looking at the Alcohol Question in Its True Light.

If we can safeguard the young to the utmost, and not only keep alcohol away from them, but make them realize from early years the terrible ill that it brings to body and soul, then there may be some chance of the next generation looking at the whole subject in its true light, and our children's children may realize that abstinence is not fanaticism or asceticism, but rational self-control in respect to something which is fraught with untold risks.—Sir Thomas Barlow, Physician to the Late King Edward.

Grand Jury on Liquor Business.

The grand jury of Christian county, Illinois, on December 30 last, embodied in its report the following paragraph:

Be It Resolved, That we deem it high time this nation dissolved partnership with this family-wrecking and soul-destroying business, as seven-tenths of our findings are caused directly or indirectly by the use of liquor.

Boys Neglected.

"You legislators pass laws for the protection of the birds and the skunks—why not protect the boys also?"—Mrs. Florence D. Richard, president of the Ohio W. C. T. U., at a legislative hearing on the license question.

Brewer's Hope.

The church people can drive us when they try, and we know it. Our hope is in working after they grow tired, and continuing to work 365 days in the year.—New York Brewer.

SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson IV.—Second Quarter, For April 27, 1913.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, Gen. xxviii, 23-36. Memory Verses, 26, 27—Golden Text, I Cor. xiii, 4—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

We begin today some studies in the life of Joseph, who was in many respects a most wonderful type of the Lord Jesus Christ. The Spirit has told us by Paul that Adam and Eve suggest Christ and the church both by analogy and contrast.

We have seen much in the death and resurrection and marriage of Isaac, but no character is quite so full typically as that of Joseph. No one can be a type of Christ in the matter of being sinless, for He alone was without sin. But there are quite a number who because of incidents in their lives or official position are suggestive of Christ.

We are to have seven studies in the history of Joseph, and as the next will be in chapter xi this lesson must touch xxxix as well as xxxvii. We are introduced to Joseph at the age of seventeen as a shepherd with his brethren (verse 2). There were two peculiar things about him, for neither of which he was responsible—he was loved by Israel more than the others because he was the son of his old age, and the Lord gave him two dreams which indicated an exaltation above his brethren and even above his parents (verses 3-11).

Because of his father's love and these dreams it is written that his brethren hated him and they envied him and as they saw him coming, being sent by his father to seek their welfare, they conspired against him to slay him (verses 4, 5, 8, 11, 18, 20).

Our lesson verses today tell of his being stripped of his coat of many colors or pieces, cast into a pit, taken up again and sold as a slave for twenty pieces of silver and taken down to Egypt and sold to Potiphar, an officer of Pharaoh's and captain of the guard. As his father waited and wondered concerning his precious boy they brought home his coat, which they had dipped in the blood of a kid of the goats, and said, "This have we found—know now whether it be thy son's coat or no." So Jacob was led to suppose that Joseph had been killed by a wild beast, and he refused to be comforted. He had sorely deceived his father, and having sown the wind he reaped the whirlwind.

Turning to Joseph, we find him both as a slave and as a prisoner falsely accused and wrongfully imprisoned called a prosperous man, for the Lord was with him. In Potiphar's house all that he had was put in Joseph's hand, and even in the prison the keeper put everything under his care, and whatever they did there he was the doer of it (xxxix, 1-6, 21-23). So the years passed with Joseph, who was sold for a servant, whose feet they hurt with fetters. He was laid in iron. Until the time that his word came the word of the Lord tried him (Ps. cv, 17-19).

In "The Study of the Types," by Miss Ada R. Habershon, she notes the following points of analogy, giving the New Testament and other references. I am glad to quote them for those who are interested enough to look up the references, giving today only those from the two chapters we have looked at.

The good shepherd feeding his flock (John x, 11, 14). Loved by His Father (Matt. iii, 17). Hated, envied and despised by his brethren (John iii, 19, 20; vii, 5; xv, 25; Mark xv, 10; Luke xix, 14). His preeminence shown in his dreams (Col. i, 18). His father observed his saying (Luke ix, 51). He willingly agreed to go to his brethren (Ps. xl, 7, 8; Luke xx, 13; John iii, 16). He went from Hebron (fellowship), came to Shechem and was found wandering in the field (John xvi, 28; xvii, 5, 24; iv, 4, 5; Matt. xiii, 38; Luke ix, 58). He went after his brethren to see their welfare, and his father told him to bring him word again (Luke xix, 10; xv, 4; John xvii, 13). They conspired against him, mocked him, stripped him, put him in a pit, sat down and afterward sold him into Egypt for twenty pieces of silver (Matt. xxvii, 1, 28, 36, 9; xxvi, 15; ii, 14; Mark xv, 32; Ps. xl, 2; Lxxix, 2, 14, 15).

He became a slave to an officer of Pharaoh, but the Lord was with him and made all that he did to prosper (Isa. xlix, 7; iii, 10; Phil. ii, 7; John xvi, 32). Those who oppressed him were blessed for his sake and placed everything under his care (Eph. i, 3; iv, 32; John iii, 35; 1 Tim. i, 12). He was a goodly person, well favored, yet without sin (Song v, 10; Luke ii, 52; Hab. iv, 15). Many other texts may be added to these, and we will quote further analogies from Miss Habershon's studies in future lessons.

It will help some to remember that "Whatsoever things were written aforetime were written for our learning, that we through patience and comfort of the Scriptures might have hope," and that "These things were our examples and happened unto them for types" (Rom. xv, 4; 1 Cor. x, 6, 11, margin). I have no doubt but that Joseph was sustained in his sufferings by the glory set before him in his dreams, for since he could interpret the dreams of others, as we shall see in our next lesson, he must have understood something of the significance of his own. It is true of every redeemed soul, as it was of Joseph, that every step in the way of humiliation is a step toward a throne and a kingdom.

ON SECTION NO. 12

What We, Us and Company Did
With a Firm Hand to Guide
the Undertaking.

BY JOHN PHILIP ORTH.

A new railroad had been surveyed through the country within two miles of Major Charlton's country home, and the retired army officer had made a bid for and secured the grading to be done on section No. 12.

The major was a widower with only one child—a daughter named May. She had returned from school and was waiting, as all girls must wait, and it was generally understood that she was rather strong-minded for a young girl. It was rather independence than strong-mindedness. Not that she was mannish, but that she rode around the country on her pony without a chaperon, fished, swam and hunted at her pleasure, and could beat her father at billiards or at almost any other game. When the major came home and announced that he had secured the contract for section 12 Miss May applauded and said:

"You will want a bookkeeper and a paymaster, and I will serve as both."

"But you don't understand what kind of help I must employ," he replied.

"Foreigners, and mostly Italians. It will be a tough crowd, but that doesn't scare me."

"Too tough a crowd for a girl to be mixed with. I shall count myself lucky to get along with a row every two weeks. I am told that I can't carry my contract through. do the best I can."

"Don't you believe it, daddy. We, us and company will start in with a firm hand and not let the padrones or Black Hand take the authority out of our hands. I shan't expect to do much bossing, but if called upon to take a hand I shan't run away from it."

"I shall, of course, get a man for bookkeeper and cashier," observed the father as he turned away.

But he did not. From the time the work began until the office of the contractor was ready to step into, Miss May spent most of her time on the ground, suggesting and bossing, and when the hour arrived she took off her hat and gloves and opened the books and pocketed the key of the safe.

"Wait until you see the sort of laborers that are coming!" said the major as he shook his head.

Two days later 300 men arrived—Italians, Slavs and Hungarians. They had their own quarters, but they could not fall to hear of the girl's presence. Indeed, she must come and go in their full sight. They were a hard lot and one or two men dominated all the others. One of the leaders visited the office to say to the major:

"Why you have, the girl here?"

"She is my daughter."

"It makes no difference. No girl should be here. She makes mistakes and we are cheated."

"When you think you have been cheated come and tell me so."

"But the men don't like it. You must get a man to take her place."

Two or three of the unsuccessful bidders had evidently tampered with the men with a view of getting up a strike at the very outset. It was a puerile excuse they advanced, and it aroused the major into saying:

"I shan't get a man. If you want to raise a row go ahead!"

"It is not me, but the men."

"Tell them to strike at any hour they want to!"

"Bully for you, daddy!" exclaimed the daughter as the fellow left the office.

"I didn't want you to come, but I am not going to let them run you out. They won't strike until they can find a better excuse."

Neither did they. The road-bed for the new railroad ran parallel with the highway for a mile and as Miss May rode to and fro she received black looks and heard men cursing under their breath. It would have been folly to pay any attention to it.

Nothing more was heard from the leader as to the girl's leaving, and it was two weeks before another call was made. Then the leader announced:

"We were hired to work nine hours a day, and you are making it ten. We must have an hour off or more pay."

"Every man of you was hired for ten hours a day," replied the major.

"and I shan't shorten the time by a minute nor increase the pay by a cent."

"The men are very angry."

"So am I."

"I think they strike, eh?"

"If they want to."

"If they do then they will break and destroy."

"When they begin to do that there will be some shooting!"

"So? So? You are not a wise man."

"I am wise enough to see your game."

"Will they strike?" asked the girl of her father.

"Sure to, after coming with a third pretext."

"And they may even attack us?"

"They certainly will."

"And we?"

"You had better stay home for a few days."

"And miss the row? Well, I guess not! We each have a revolver, and can make it very lively for them."

At 9 o'clock next morning the leader delivered his ultimatum—eight hours a day or a strike.

"Strike away!" was the reply of the major.

Fifteen minutes later every laborer had thrown down his tools and was cheering and whooping. They made no other demonstration for some time, but at length they formed in a solid body, and armed with picks, shovels, axes and stones moved down on the office and surrounded it. Then the major did a foolish thing, but one perfectly logical from the standpoint of a man of arms. He threw open the door and stood there and defied the mob. He was not armed, but one can't look for honor in such a crowd.

After a long minute, in which the men hurled a hundred insults at him, the major was struck in the head by a stone and fell back into the office unconscious. Miss May dragged the body back and closed and locked the door. There was no rush of the strikers. She went to the telephone and called up the house and the cook, and said:

"Mary, the men out here have struck and are making awful threats. Go down to the road and tell the first man that comes along that father is badly hurt and I am locked in the office."

"I get you, and I'll send a dozen men!" replied the cook as she hung up the trumpet and made a scot.

Miss May was bathing her father's wound when the whooping recommenced and the rocks began to pelt. It was only a temporary structure, and the splinters soon began to fly. Amidst the fusillade the leader of the mob was heard shouting:

"Come out here—we want you! If you don't come out we'll try dynamite."

"And I'll try bullets!" said the girl to herself as a rock came through the window and missed her head by an inch.

There were hoots of derision as the soldier's daughter rested the barrel of her revolver on the sill of the same window and pulled the trigger. She fired low, to take her targets in the legs, and out of six bullets five drew howls of pain. The mob broke back at her shooting, lugging off the wounded, and after an interval of ten minutes the leader approached under cover of a flag of truce and called out:

"Open the door to us or we use dynamite and blow you all to —"

No answer was ventured, and in a quarter of an hour the mob was ready to carry out the threat. One side of the office was without windows, thus making a safe approach, and a man was creeping forward with a charge that would have rent everything to pieces when the panting and pale-faced girl heard the hoots of an auto, and next moment the popping of revolvers. The cook had obeyed orders nobly. As it chanced, the first auto to come along contained four men, and it needed but a word to send them speeding away. In five minutes after their arrival the mob was in flight.

When four men got together, in an auto or on the street corner, there is at least one young man among them. If asked to go to the rescue of a maid and her father chain-lightning can hardly keep pace with him.

It was the young lawyer, Philip Payram, in this case. He was on his way over to the county seat to try a case, and the old gray heads with him were witnesses. Of course they couldn't see any romance in the rescue, and they even smiled in a cynical and superior way, but others saw things through different eyes.

The strikers came back after two or three days, and the major's contract was finished without further trouble. The wounded legs went to the hospital to be cured in time, and in time the warrior-father made reply to a question:

"Yes, by George, take her!"

And some time after peace had been restored the leader of the strikers was heard saying to the man who was creeping up to place the dynamite that day:

"You fool—I fool—all fool but the young lady. She big heroine! She don't yell and whoop—she shoot!"

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Private Rafferty Explained.

It was a snowy, windy night and Private Rafferty, on guard, quickly got chilled.

The snow drifted into his sentry-box until, in sheer desperation, he moved that rude shelter to a sloping position in the lee of the buttress of the wall.

From a locker at the foot of the flag-staff he abstracted a large Union Jack, and wrapping this round him he crept into the box and tried to make himself comfortable. The time seemed dreadfully long and presently Rafferty dozed off to sleep, to be awakened later by the flash of a lantern in his eyes, and, looking up, he found an officer and the sergeant eyeing him

with astonishment.

"What's the meaning of this?" demanded the officer, sternly.

But Rafferty did not disturb himself.

"Shure," he replied, "I thought ye'd left me to freeze to death so fer convenience I jest laid myself out in ould coffin. An' bebad, ye can please yerself about callin' out the firing-party an' going on wid the funeral!"—Tit-Bits.

Studies of the Vernacular.

"Sayjen, wossatchooget?"

"Watchamean?"

"Youreatin'umpun!"

"Snuthinbutta wadagumkit."

"Well, canchagimmychunk?"

"Solliget."

"Yougotchhoornerve."

"Quitcheerfbbin!"

"Awcuttutout, girls!" warned the floor-walker, who had happened along and overheard the conversation.—Chicago Tribune.

KENTUCKY HAVING BRISK AWAKENING

Everywhere in State Things
Are Happening.

NEW SCHOOLS BEING BUILT.

As Fast as Laws Are Passed For the Betterment of Rural Schools Counties Take Advantage of Them—Secure Services of Experts and Select Teachers More Carefully.

There never was a time in the history of the old commonwealth when its future looked as bright as it does in this year of 1913. No matter where one goes in the length and breadth of the state one hears schools being discussed. Many new buildings are being erected in the place of those which have so long been a disgrace to the communities that have permitted them to exist.

Plans are being discussed in many localities for larger grounds and better equipment. The teachers are being more carefully selected than in the past, and there is a general feeling that school problems should be fairly met and solved.

This feeling has resulted in marked activity in educational matters in all sections of the state. The county authorities have taken advantage of the new educational laws without delay.

The last legislature passed a law allowing county boards of education to provide supervisors to oversee the work done in the schools. At once over forty counties took advantage of the new law, and secured the services of one or more experts to assist the county superintendent in this supervision work.

Davies county decided to try a rather unique plan of supervision, which seems to have worked admirably during the school year that has just closed. Instead of striving to reach the 105 small schools scattered over a large county that is often cut to pieces by swollen streams that flow through flat bottom lands the board of education decided to have fifteen supervisors.

These supervisors were all teachers of strong personality and wide experience. All of them held first class certificates and had had normal training.

Of course there was not enough supervision over 105 schools to keep fifteen supervisors busy, so each of them taught his or her own little

with astonishment.

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"Awcuttutout, girls!" warned the floor-walker, who had happened along and overheard the conversation.—Chicago Tribune.



A SUPERVISOR'S SCHOOL.

school out in the county. If the supervisor had taught from Monday through Friday there would have been no time for visiting the other six schools in his group.

The plan outlined for this school year has been for the supervising teacher to hold school from Tuesday through Saturday, thus leaving Monday open for visiting the other schools.

By visiting three schools each Monday the supervising teacher would be able to reach all six schools once every two weeks. This makes it possible for the county superintendent to have a report from an expert from every portion of the county twice a month.

With the supervisor handling a small group, bad roads cannot make the work impossible. There is also the added advantage that at the opening of the school year, when many young and rather inexperienced teachers are in great need of help, the supervisor is close at hand to give the required assistance.

Close and constant supervision is the price of success in any business, and our badly scattered rural schools are no exception. We have not got the returns from our expenditure of money on our rural schools because there was no supervision to learn where the leaks were and how they might be stopped or repaired.

Money and money in any amount needed will come as soon as supervision makes the public know that results will be obtained. Our children have been taught in any fashion that suited the individual that was in the neighborhood "keepin' school." Naturally the children did not know what was the matter when they failed to make suitable progress; neither did their parents.

Every one knew that the interest of both the children and their parents flagged. They also knew that many of the older children dropped out of school because they were thoroughly dissatisfied.

Reports from county superintendents all over the state show that there is a new spirit both in the teaching force and among the children under this new influence of supervision. It is a simple proposition. It is that both teachers and children are becoming conscious of definite work that is being done in a thoroughly systematic manner.

SIX DOORS FOR ASPIRING YOUNG PEOPLE

1st Door—Berea's Vocational Schools

Training that adds to your money-earning power, combined with general education.

FOR YOUNG MEN—Agriculture, Carpentry, Printing, Commercial.
FOR YOUNG LADIES—HomeScience, Dressmaking, Cooking, Nursing, Stenography and Typewriting.

2nd Door—Berea's Foundation School

General Education for those not far advanced, combined with some vocational training. No matter what your present advancement, we can put you with others like yourself and give chance for most rapid progress.

3rd Door—Berea's General Academy Course

For those who are not expecting to teach and who are not going through College, but desire more general education. This is just the thing for those preparing for medical studies or other professions without a college course. It also gives the best general education for those who wish a good start in study and expect to carry it on by themselves.

4th Door—Berea's Normal School

This gives the very best training for those who expect to teach. Courses are so arranged that young people can teach through the summer and fall and attend school through the winter and spring, thus earning money to keep right on in their course of study. Read Dinsmore's great book, "How to Teach a District School."

5th Door—Berea's Preparatory Academy Course

This is the straight road to College—best training in Mathematics, Sciences, Languages, History and all preparatory subjects. The Academy is now Berea's largest department.

6th Door—Berea College

This is the crown of the whole Institution, and provides standard courses in all advanced subjects.

Questions Answered

Berea, Friend of Working Students. Berea College with its affiliated schools, is not a money-making institution. It requires certain fees, but it expends many thousands of dollars each year for the benefit of its students, giving highest advantages at lowest cost, and, arranging as far as possible for students to earn and save in every way.

OUR SCHOOL IS LIKE A FAMILY, with careful regulations to protect the character and reputation of the young people. Our students come from the best families and are earnest to do well and improve. For any who may be sick the College provides doctor and nurse without extra charge.

All except those with parents in Berea live in College buildings, and many assist in work of boarding hall, farm and shops, receiving valuable training, and getting pay according to the value of their labor. Except in winter it is expected that all will have a chance to earn a part of their expenses. Write to the Secretary before coming to secure employment.

PERSONAL EXPENSES for clothing, laundry, postage, books, etc., vary with different people. Berea favors plain clothing. Our climate is the best, but as students must attend classes regardless of the weather, warm wraps and underclothing, umbrellas and overcoats are necessary. THE CO-OPERATIVE STORE furnishes books, toilet articles, work uniforms, umbrellas and other necessary articles at cost.

LIVING EXPENSES are really below cost. The College asks no rent for the fine buildings in which students live, charging only enough room rent to pay for cleaning, repairs, fuel, lights, and washing of bedding and towels. For table board, without coffee or extras, \$1.35 a week, in the fall, and \$1.50 in winter. For furnished room, with fuel, lights, washing of bedding, 40 to 60 cents for each person.

SCHOOL FEES are two. First a "DOLLAR DEPOSIT," as guarantee for return of room key, library books, etc. This is paid but once, and is returned when the student departs.

Second an "INCIDENTAL FEE" to help on expenses for care of school buildings, hospital, library, etc. (Students pay nothing for tuition or services of teachers—all our instruction is a free gift.) The Incidental Fee for most students is \$5.00 a term; in Academy and Normal \$6.00 and \$7.00 in Collegiate courses.

PAYMENT MUST BE IN ADVANCE. Incidental fee and room rent by the term, board by the half term. Installments are as follows:

WINTER TERM			
	VOCATIONAL AND FOUNDATION SCHOOLS	ACADEMY AND NORMAL	COLLEGE
Incidental Fee	\$ 5.00	\$ 6.00	\$ 7.00
Room	6.00	7.20	7.20
Board 6 weeks	9.00	9.00	9.00
Amount due January 1, 1913 . . .	\$20.00	\$22.20	\$23.20
Board for 6 weeks, due Feb. 12, . .	9.00	9.00	9.00

Total for term	\$29.00	\$31.20	\$32.20
If paid in advance	\$28.50	\$30.70	\$31.70

SPRING TERM			
	VOCATIONAL AND FOUNDATION SCHOOLS	ACADEMY AND NORMAL	COLLEGE
Incidental Fee	\$ 5.00	\$ 6.00	\$ 7.00
Room	4.00	5.00	5.00
Board 5 weeks	6.75	6.75	6.75
Amount due March 26, 1913 . . .	15.75	17.75	18.75
Board 5 weeks due Apr. 30, 1913 . .	6.75	6.75	6.75

Total for term	\$22.50	\$24.50	\$25.50
If paid in advance	\$22.00	\$24.00	\$25.00

*This does not include the dollar deposit nor money for books or laundry.

Special Expenses—Business.			
	Fall	Winter	Spring
Stenography and Typewriting . . .	\$14.00	\$12.00	\$10.00
Bookkeeping (regular course) . . .	14.00	12.00	10.00
Bookkeeping (brief course)	7.00	6.00	5.00
Business course studies for students in other departments:			
Stenography	10.50	9.00	7.50
Typewriting, with one hour's use of instrument	7.00	6.00	5.00
Com. Law, Com. Geog., Com. Arith., or Penmanship, each . . .	2.10	1.80	1.50

In no case will special Business Fees exceed \$15.00 per term.

Any able-bodied young man or young woman can get an education at Berea if there is the will to do so.

It is a great advantage to continue during winter and spring and have a full year of continuous study. Many young people waste time in the public schools going over and over the same things, when they might be improving much faster by coming to Berea and starting in on new studies with some of the best young men and women from other counties and states.

Applicants must bring or send a testimonial showing that they are above 15 years old, in good health, and of good character. This may be signed by some former Berea student or some reliable teacher or neighbor. The use of tobacco is strictly forbidden.

Spring Term opened Wednesday, March 26th. HURRY. For information or friendly advice write to the Secretary.

D. WALTER MORTON, Berea, Ky.

BICKNELL & HARRIS, Real Estate Agents

Berea, Kentucky

A FEW OF THE BARGAINS WE ARE OFFERING

Number 1. Five room residence on Jackson Street, Berea, Ky. Has bath and water in house.

This is a real nice and convenient home on one of the best streets in town, has concrete walk in front, also concrete walk in rear to barn. This property would be cheap at \$2,000—but we mean to sell it. Give us an offer.

Number 2. One large two story concrete store house in the best business part of Berea, almost new, cost over \$2500. Owner says it must sell as he is making a change in business. Now you, Mr. Man, who have been looking for a chance to own one of the best business places in Ky. strike while the iron is hot, this fine building only \$1800.

Number 3. Almost new, two story seven room house on Boone St., near Chestnut St., on the hill. Good garden and barn, some fruit and a large cistern. This is one of the most desirable homes in Berea. Can be bought for \$2100—on good terms.

Number 4. Nearly two acres of land, good four room cottage and barn on Chestnut St., just out side of city limits. No Town Tax to pay. A great bargain at \$1350.

Number 5. One two story frame business house on Main Street, Russell Springs, Russell Co., Ky. Worth \$1,400.00. Good terms.

Number 6. Farm laying two and one half miles from Russell Springs, Russell Co., Ky., containing 450 acres, 300 cleared and under fence, rest in tim-

ber. Sandy loam, clear of stones and lays rolling. Thirty acres in grass, forty in wheat, sixty acres fresh cleared, has been cultivated only two years. Four room tenement house with barn, one new framed, nine room resident building, ceiled and papered. This farm will cost you \$20.00 per acre.

Number 7. We also have residence property and building lots in the beautiful College town, Berea, Ky., for sale on reasonable terms and prices.

Number 8. Blue grass farm, in Clark Co., thirteen miles south of Lexington, containing 107½ acres, well fenced, lays almost in a square, pike running thru farm. Residence and all necessary buildings in good repair, and as good blue grass land as there is in Clark Co. This farm can be had now for \$100.00 per acre. This is a great bargain. Write to us at once.

Number 9. We have some very fine boundaries of white oak, chestnut oak, poplar and other kinds of timber for sale. If interested write us.

Number 10. The best farm anywhere near Berea. Just outside of corporation, containing 100 acres, all newly fenced

LOCAL PAGE

NEWS OF BEREA AND VICINITY, GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

DR. BEST,
DENTIST

CITY PHONE 153

Office over Berea Bank & Trust Co.

DAN H. BRECK

Fire, Life, Accident, and Live Stock
INSURANCE

Will sign your bond.

Phone 505 Richmond, Ky.

North Bound, Local

Knoxville 7:00 a. m. 10:55 p. m.
BEREA 1:07 p. m. 3:52 a. m.
Cincinnati 6:30 p. m. 7:45 a. m.

South Bound, Local

Cincinnati 6:30 a. m. 8:15 p. m.
BEREA 12:34 p. m. 12:33 a. m.
Knoxville 7:00 p. m. 5:50 a. m.

Express Train.

No. 32 will stop at Berea to take
on passengers for Dayton, O., Rich-
mond, Ind., Indianapolis, Ind., Colum-
bus, O., and points beyond.

South Bound.

Cincinnati 8:00 a. m.
BEREA 11:55 a. m.No. 33 will stop to take on pas-
sengers for Atlanta and points be-
yond.

North Bound

BEREA 4:45 p. m.
Cincinnati 8:50 p. m.Special fertilizer for oats and grass,
corn, tobacco or truck gardens at
Christman's. (ad.)Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Logsdon spent
Sunday with J. M. Coyle and wife.Miss Sellie Bodkin who has been
spending a few days in Berea return-
ed home, Tuesday.D. A. Roebuck of Paris was in Be-
rea, Thursday.The Misses Grace Adams and Lucy
Ogg were in Richmond, Thursday.FOR RENT, A five room cottage on
Parkway and Chestnut Sts. Mrs.
Laura Jones. (ad.)Mr. and Mrs. Judge T. J. Coyle
spent Monday in Kingston with Mr.
and Mrs. Geo. Young.Mr. Wm. Phillips of Frankfort at-
tended the funeral of his uncle, J. C.
Phillips, at Goshland, Sunday. He
returned home, Monday.Miss Mary Coyle will spend this
week with friends at Paint Lick.Keep your eye open for the big
"Buggy Day" at Welch's. (ad.)Mr. Stephen Langford spent Satur-
day and Sunday in Berea.Alfred Wood, a Berea student, spent
Sunday and Monday with his parents
at Wildie.

Frazier carts at Christman's. (ad.)

Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Bodkin returned
home last week, bringing with them
a new automobile which they purchas-
ed while away.Mr. Edwin Fee was here from Ind-
iana to attend the funeral of Mrs. Fay.
The best buggies in the world at
Welch's. (ad.)Miss Ada Estridge gave a social
last Saturday evening from seven
thirty to ten o'clock to a large num-
ber of young men and young women
of the town at her home on Chest-
nut St. in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Dr.
Bodkin, who were recently married.The evening was an exceedingly en-
joyable one to all present.Mr. David Cole of Sand Gap was
in town, Monday.The Christian church held a social
Tuesday night from 6:30 to 8:30 on
the lawn just in front of the church.
The evening was very pleasantly
spent.Dr. and Mrs. Bodkin, accompanied
by Mrs. Welch and daughter, Hilda,
drove over to Lexington, Sunday, in
their new machine.Mr. Terrill, State Student Secretary
of the Y. M. C. A., was in town, Sun-
day and Monday.No other concern dares to give a
guarantee like Welch's. Why? Be-
cause they haven't got the quality.
(ad.)The
Racket
StoreThe 3rd annual "Buggy Day" at
Welch's, soon. Don't miss it. (ad.)Rev. Kelch's little daughter fell
and broke her arm, Sunday. Dr.
Cornelius was called and set the
arm. She is reported to be getting
along exceedingly well.Mr. Edwin S. Fee of Clarksburg,
Ind., attended the funeral of Mrs.
Fay, Monday, returning home, on
Wednesday.The little son of Rev. and Mrs.
Chas. S. Knight, who fell one day
last week, breaking two teeth and
bitting his tongue is reported better.Five cars of fertilizer now on sale at
Christman's. (ad.)The Missionary Society of the Bap-
tist Church has thirty yards of fine
homemade carpet for sale. For any
information call on Mrs. Tom Guinn,
Phone 109. (ad.)Mrs. Laura Jones has just received
a new line of shapes and specials.
Fine outing hats for excursions may
be had from fifty to seventy-five
cents. Call and see them. Chestnut St.
Store. (ad.)Mrs. W. H. Porter and daughter,
Frances, of Lexington visited in
Berea from Thursday until Saturday
of last week.Mr. Frank Wheeler visited with
friends in town last week.Secretary Morton preached at the
Methodist church last Sunday morn-
ing.Just arrived, a car load of the
latest improved farm machinery, such
as drills, harrows, planters, cultivat-
ors and plows of the James Oliver
and the J. Q. Case brands at Chris-
man's. (ad.)Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Woolf left,
Monday, for a short visit with Mr.
and Mrs. W. H. Porter in Lexington.Mr. S. B. Combs and family have
moved into their neat and attractive
little house which has just been erect-
ed on Center St.Miss Nancy Moyers, accompanied by
the Misses Cora Newton and Car-
line Miller, spent from Saturday until
Monday at her home in Richmond.Grass seeds, plows, and wire fence
at Welch's. (ad.)Mr. Morton's Sunday School class
of young men and a number of addi-
tional invited guests enjoyed an ex-
ceedingly pleasant and delightful even-
ing together at the Parish House,
Tuesday.16 per cent fertilizer is known by
everybody. Sold at Welch's. (ad.)A large number of the student's
took advantage of the beautiful
weather, Monday, and went for an all
day outing. The Volunteer Mission
Study band went to Brush Creek
Caves, a party of the Vocational stu-
dents and teachers to Mallory Springs,
and several other parties to various
points of interest in the surrounding
community.Old Hickory and Studebaker bug-
gies, better and cheaper than ever
at Christman's. Notes with security
accepted. (ad.)The Sunday meetings of Harts set-
tlement were well attended, Mrs. Rob-
erts led, and Mr. Smith spoke.There will be a general gathering
of the Camp Fire girls soon. Look-
out for public notices.It looks like everybody is going to
Welch's. (ad.)The Wednesday night prayer meet-
ings at the Union Church are calling
out large crowds.

COLLEGE ITEMS

Rev. Carl F. Michel, minister of the
Presbyterian Church at Harlan, and
trustee of Berea College was a visi-
tor here last Wednesday and Thurs-
day. He led worship at united chapel
Thursday morning, and rendered two
selections of music, which were much
appreciated by the audience.Mrs. Austin, wife of Rev. Austin of
the Presbyterian Church at College
Hill, Cincinnati, Ohio, who made Be-
rea a visit during the winter, is
spending a few days at Boone Tavern.Rev. Chas. S. Knight together with
his wife and family left for Chicago
a few days ago.Mr. Chas. Young, Field Secretary of
the Prohibition League from Chicago,
spoke to united chapel, Tues-
day morning, showing what a big
problem the liquor question is, and
outlining the work of the organiza-
tion with which he is connect-
ed among the various colleges of our
land.

TELEPHONE NO. 40 CALLS

W. O. MOORE, at the Nicely Stand

For all kinds of FEED and BREAD STUFFS, Potts' Flour
and Meal in any quantity, Corn, Oats, Hay, Straw, Ship Stuff
and Chicken Feed. We are able to furnish feed in car load lots.

Wilson Holds the Reins

President Wilson by his tact, his
readiness to consult and the fact
that he will go more than half way
to meet Congress—all the way from
the White House to the President's
room in the Capitol, in fact—has won
great prestige since the opening of
Congress, and it is freely predicted
that his administration will escapeThe Normals won in a game of
baseball with the Vocationalists by a
score of 11 to 3, Monday afternoon,
on the main athletic field. A good
many witnessed the game, and it is
hoped that baseball enthusiasm will
continue.Miss Lula Spencer, a former stu-
dent of the Normal Department whose
home is now in Middletown, O., had
a narrow escape from the floods in
that city, and was left entirely des-
titute.The Senior Academy boys planned
a trip to Anglin Falls, Monday, for
the entire class. A delightful trip, of
course, was to be expected, owing to
the beautiful weather.The Franklin Literary Society will
give an open meeting, Saturday night,
in their room, in the Industrial Build-
ing, to which they are inviting the
girls from the Foundation Schools and
Vocational girls of Foundation rank.Mr. Jas. M. Montgomery, an assist-
ant of W. P. Weatherford at the
Southern Conference gave an enter-
taining moving picture exposition at
the chapel last Saturday night, illus-
trating the conference which is to
be held at Black Mountain, N. C.many of the pitfalls of his predeces-
sors who have attempted to modify
the tariff.And the President is taking the
country into his confidence also, and
it would seem that for once we may
have a great reduction in the tariff
without putting business into a lull.Altogether the new administration
is meeting with favor.The College is making arrangements
to install an ice plant in connection
with the Power Plant, so as to give
better service at the Boarding Hall
and Tavern. In time this may make
ice better and cheaper for all Berea.Mrs. Boyd Wynn of Paint Lick has
been visiting her cousin, Miss Nancy
Huff, an Academy student.A number of Bereans are anticipat-
ing going to the Educational Associa-
tion to be held at Louisville next
week on Wednesday, Thursday and
Friday.The Misses Bowman and Frost had
a joint birthday dinner at President
Frost's last Saturday, Apr. 19th. There
were eight guests present, and an
enjoyable time was reported.The Eleventh Congressional Dis-
trict Teachers' Association was held
at Barboursville last week. The meet-
ing was very poorly attended, partly
on account of the lateness of the
season, and partly owing to the fact
that Superintendents were busy with
their census reports. Those present
reorganized the meeting, changing
it from the Eleventh Congressional
District Teachers' Association to the
Upper Cumberland Educational and

HICKORY PLAINS ITEMS

Hickory Plain, April 21.—John For-
tune and family of Whites Station
spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Bud
Bush.The Glade Sunday School enjoyed
an outing on Robes Mountain, Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. Elihu Bicknell were
visitors at Wallacetown, Sunday.Mr. Tom Guest and family of Bob-
town, Jack Clark and family of Whites
Station will leave in a few days for
Germantown, O., to make their home.Mr. and Mrs. Frank Burdette were
shopping in Berea, Saturday.Mrs. Della Terrill is slowly improv-
ing.Mr. and Mrs. Pal Lewis spent Sun-
day with Mrs. F. M. Hill.Charley Evans had a horse to fall
over an embankment and kill him-
self last week.

BIG HILL ITEMS

Big Hill, April 21.—Mr. Wm. Haley
has resigned as postmaster here.Mr. James Hazelwood's family have
smallpox.Mr. James Hignite has rented Mr.
Philip Hayes' corn ground to tend
this year.Mrs. Nettie Treadway and Miss
Susie Brandenburg of Richmond paid
Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Manous a visit
last Saturday week.Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Harrison visited
in this neighborhood, Sunday evening.Mr. R. L. Ambrose has been taking
the school census the past week.Mr. and Mrs. Ora Conn and two
children from Illinois are spending
a few days at M. D. Settle's.Mr. Lincoln Casteel is very ill with
tuberculosis.Mr. Jessie Neely is able to be out
again.Miss Bernice Robinson is home
from school.

WHITES STATION NEWS

Whites Station, April 21.—Miss
Lucy Cochran and nephew, Robert,
were shopping in town, Saturday.Mr. and Mrs. Pal Cornelison of Hick-
ory Plains were visiting Mr. Dillard
Anderson and family, Sunday.NonEarl McPherson who has been
staying with her aunt, Mrs. Barclay,
has left for Corbin.Mr. Jack Clark and family have
moved to Ohio.Sam Mason shipped a nice bunch of
hogs the other day.Mrs. Will Hendren from Duluth has
been visiting her mother, Mrs. El-
kins, at this place.Bud Dunn bought a new buggy the
other day.There will be a pie supper at the
Menelaus school house, Saturday
night, for the benefit of the church.Mrs. Frank Brown has been visiting
with her sister at Lowell, this week.Gracie Fortune visited the Misses
Brown, Sunday.There will be singing services at
Whites Station Chapel every Tuesday
night.Miss Ina Pingleton spent Sunday
with Aunt Mary Cochran.The Ritter brothers gave the young
folks a party Saturday night. Those
present were the Misses Grace Parks,
Nannie Barclay, Ina Pingleton, Anna
Brown, Blanche Smith, Bette Lam-
bert, Alta Robinson, Annie Cochran,
Mary and June White; the Messrs.
Curn Fortune, Farris Maupin, Harber
Smith, Bob Cochran, Horace Burton,
Lyman Elkins, Lawrence Brown, Hugh
and Johnnie Parks. All had an enjoy-
able time.Mrs. Robinson and daughter, Alta,
spent last Tuesday evening with her
daughter, Mrs. Hallie Maupin.Ethel Brown was shopping in Be-
rea, Friday.Mrs. Robert Cochran has been on
the sick list.

Best Groceries

for the least money

at the

Palace Meat Market
and Grocery

U. B. ROBERTS, Proprietor.

Coyle Building, Main St. Phone 57

SEE CLARKSTON FOR

Plows, Disc Harrows
and Farming Implements

MAIN STREET, near Bank

FOUNDERS' DAY

The Lexington Leader is urging
various patriotic societies of the city
to inaugurate a movement for what
may be known as Founders Day or
Lexington's birthday. It is said that
the city was named after the battle
of Lexington, the first inhabitants
having established themselves on
the site of the blue grass capital
about April 19, 1779, four years after
the famous battle.In removing an old church in the
city, last week, a tombstone was
found bearing the names of James
and Margaret Lindsey who were said
to have been among the first settlers
of the city. Mrs. Lindsey died in
1789 and Mr. Lindsey in 1793. Lindsey
is said to have been a brother-in-law
of the real founder of the city, Col-
onel Robert Patterson.

FOR SALE

One tract of land, seven acres, on
east side of railroad in Conway, Ky.
One good eight room dwelling built
on modern style, known as the Hart
property; finished in good style with
summer kitchen, good well, good barn,
good garden, good store house, 24x60
feet, and other out buildings. One
good four room cottage as good as
new, well finished, about fifteen years
old. I will sell for \$3,250 on
easy terms. For particulars call on
or address me at Conway, Ky., or U.
S. Wyatt, Berea, Ky.

(ad) W. M. Hayes.

HARVEY H. BROCK

For County Superintendent—

Born in Madison County; attended
Public Schools at Lexington, Ky.;
graduated at Kentucky, now Transyl-
vania University, in 1893; taught in
County schools and afterwards served
eleven years in Richmond as High
School teacher, Principal and Super-
intendent—Subject to the action of the Demo-
cratic party in the August Primary.
Your vote will be appreciated."Better ask twice than lose your
way once."

PATENTS

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fee. Send model, sketches or photos and de-
scription for FREE SEARCH and report on
patentability. Rush references.
PATENTS BUILD FORTUNES for
you. Our free booklets tell how, what to invent
and save you money. Write today.D. SWIFT & CO.
PATENT LAWYERS,
303 Seventh St., Washington, D. C.I never
saw Jack
look so
stylish as he
does in that
new suitDon't you want the one girl
to say the same of you? You
can be sure she will when
you are wearing your Globe
"Needle-Molded" Suit.And you'll be as proud of
yourself, as she is of you,
for you'll have that confi-
dent "just right" feeling.Come in and choose the fabric you
like from over 500 handsome all-
wool samples. We'll take your
measure, and

The Globe Tailoring Co.

Cincinnati

will do the rest.

We personally guarantee
Fit, Workmanship and
Prompt Delivery.Prices \$20 to \$40
HAYES & GOTT

The Quality Store

BEREA KENTUCKY



THE CHILDREN

PIN MONEY FOR BOYS

Seeds for Planting Should Be Carefully Assorted.

Time for Performing Task Varies According to Latitudes and Seasons—Onions May Be Put in Earlier Than Other Plants.

(By KATHERINE ATHERTON GRIM.) If there is one time of the year that is better than all the rest, it is the time when the seeds are put into the ground. The sweet, warm air, the sunny sky, blue as a million turquoise, and, more than all, the smell of the fresh, moist earth, all seem full of joyful promise. No wonder all the poets blossom out in the spring; even a horse-block could write poetry—if it could.

Now for the planting. Your ground is fit as fit can be—see how mellow and warm it is!—your seeds are carefully tested and sorted, and each kind is tied up by itself in a little cloth sack that will not break if you carry it in your pocket.

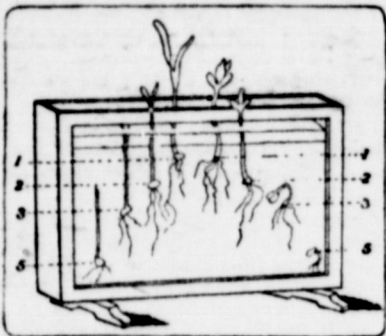
I said your seeds were sorted. Are you sure you remembered to do that? You should have spread them all out on a white cloth laid on the table—one kind at a time, of course—and have picked out all that were broken, or not well filled, or that did not look right for any reason. Of course all foul seeds should be taken out, too.

It looks like quite a task to do all that, but it is really not half as hard to remove the foul seed as it is to dig up the weeds they will raise; and it is far more profitable, of course, to plant good seed than poor.

Otherwise, you would not have taken all the pains you have been at to secure the very best seed you could.

How deep are you going to plant? Does each kind of seed require to be put at the same depth? You can find these things out for yourself by trying a little experiment.

Make a box frame of two-inch strips large enough to hold a pane of 7x9 window glass. It should be about four inches in depth and have wooden



Device Showing Proper Depth to Plant Seed.

ends and bottom. Set in a couple of panes for sides, and fasten them in place with little wooden buttons. Fill nearly full of rich, damp earth.

On the ends mark a scale of inches, beginning at the top of the dirt. Put down into the soil, next to the glass, the seeds you wish to study, the first one inch deep, the second two inches deep, and so on.

One-half of one side can be used for corn, and the other half for beans, while the other side can be used for onion sets, tomato seeds, or anything else you wish. As the seeds sprout, you can easily tell which depth is best, and plant your field seeds accordingly.

A glass bottle may be used in the same way, but is not quite so handy as the box.

The nicest kind of a bag to drop seeds from is an apron, such as carpenter's use. This should be made of some stout cloth, such as denim or duck. A yard is enough for one, and you can surely coax mother or big sister to make it for you.

Be sure to plant your seeds in rows far enough apart to cultivate with a hoe. Even the smallest of garden stuff, such as onions, lettuce and radishes, may be cared for much easier this way.

The old-fashioned plan of putting such "small fry" into a raised bed is not a good one. Not only are they hard to keep free from weeds, but such beds dry out badly. It is far better to put everything in rows.

The time for planting varies so much with different latitudes and seasons that there is not much use trying to make a rule for it. You know that seeds must have warmth to grow, so know that it will not pay to be in too big a hurry to get them in while there is danger of frost.

Onions, though, may be put in earlier than most other things, as they delight in the damp, cool weather of early spring, and will take no hurt from slight frosts.

But the tenderer plants, such as corn, potatoes, tomatoes and the like, will not stand much cold, and it pays best to wait till settled weather before putting them in.

Planting over, the year's work is fairly begun. Now for the pleasure of watching the lovely green things come to life, and push up through the mellow earth. What a wonderful thing it is—the life that teems

throughout the world of spring. You remember the line:

In the beginning, God, the Great Workman,
Fashioned a seed.

So in planting and caring for the latent lives shut in the dry kernels, you are only finishing the work he began. A great thought for the planting time, isn't it? And now, good luck to every Farm World boy and his garden.

(Copyright, 1913, by C. M. Shultz.)

K. I. P. A. CONTEST

In the fourth annual contest of the Kentucky Intercollegiate Prohibition Association, held in Berea, Monday night, first place was won by Berea College and second place by Georgetown. The prizes were \$50 and \$10 respectively. The fortunate speakers were Mr. Randolph Sellers on the subject, "The Scientific Attitude," and Mr. James H. Barnett, speaking on the subject, "The Crisis."

The other institutions taking part were Asbury College, Wilmore, Ky., represented by Mr. J. B. Matthews, on the subject, "Away With Bacchus," and E. K. S. N. School of Richmond whose representative was Mr. C. F. Haley, subject, "Education and The Saloon."

A large audience was attracted to the contest, the various institutions sending delegations.

Mr. Lewis Bratcher of Georgetown, President of the Association, presided. Music was furnished by the Berea College orchestra. Before the decision of the judges was rendered, the audience was favored with a unique address by the Rev. D. W. White of Louisville, representing the Anti-Saloon League. He spoke on, "A Field for the College Man in the Fight in Kentucky."

The judges on thought and composition were President Dabney of Cincinnati University, Prof. J. W. Fruit of William Jewell College and Prof. A. E. South of Ohio Northern University. The judges on delivery were the Rev. D. W. White of Louisville, Dr. H. J. Patrick, Paint Lick, and Charles W. Young of Chicago.

The contest was a very interesting one, each of the speakers presenting a fine appearance and handling his subject admirably. And each deserved the hearty applause that the audience gave him. But while each of the addresses was good and made a splendid impression, that of Mr. Sellers, Berea's representative, was masterly both from the standpoint of thought and delivery.

Mr. Sellers had the advantage of the other speakers, in the first place, in his subject, "The Scientific Attitude," and he used the full advantage thus gained by exhausting its scope and showing that it is the scientific attitude that must solve the liquor problem, and that it will solve it. He had another advantage in the deliberate manner of his address, perfect self-possession and admirable poise.

The contest was the chief event of a two days' convention of the Prohibition Association, the sessions of which closed Tuesday noon.

The winner in the contest becomes the state's representative in the interstate contest which is to be held some time this summer.

The Association was organized four years ago, Georgetown winning the first contest, Transylvania the second and Berea, third and fourth.

MRS. ANNA FAY

Mrs. Anna H. Fay, for many years a resident of Berea, died on Saturday evening at the hospital as the result of an operation. Her body was taken to the home of Mrs. Lou Hanson and the funeral services were held at the Union church on Monday, April 21st, at 3 p. m. Burial was in the Berea cemetery, in the Hanson lot. A large number of friends were present at the funeral and the floral tributes were many and beautiful. The music was furnished by Prof. Rigby, Mr. Dick, Miss Ambrose and Miss Cornelius, with Mr. Taylor at the organ. The pall bearers were J. W. Stephens, T. J. Osborne, Edwin Fee, Dr. Preston Cornelius, Dr. W. G. Best and Prof. J. R. Robertson.

Rev. B. H. Roberts of the Union church conducted the services and remarks were made by Rev. H. P. Keltch of the Christian church and Prof. J. R. Robertson at whose home Mrs. Fay lived.

Mr. Roberts spoke of the need of a fuller realization of the after-life and bore witness to the mature Christian character of Mrs. Fay. In a conversation at the hospital a few days before her death she said to him that it would be "all right whichever way it went." He referred to the leading facts of her life as follows: Miss Anna Hanson, was born in Bracken County, Kentucky, in 1846. She went to Oberlin College where she became a Christian. Failing in health, she spent some time in the west, after which she returned to Kentucky and became the cheer and comfort of her parents. She was married to Calvin Fay, but in three years

Praise Morgan

The Board of Directors of the Southern Railway Company, meeting upon April 11, 1913, unanimously adopted the following minute:

John Pierpont Morgan, Founder of the Southern Railway, died at Rome, March 31, 1913, after a long life, full of distinguished honors and abounding in benefit to mankind. His noble character and his splendid career justly have received recognition in every country and from rulers and people alike. No citizen of this republic without official position of any kind ever has attained such eminence and none

deserve it more. His fame, illustrious in his lifetime for great achievements greatly planned will abide in the years to come, for it was founded upon integrity and maintained by devotion to high principle. To this general recognition of his personal character the Directors of the Southern Railway Company must add a special particular tribute, for to Mr. Morgan more than to any other is due the creation and the development of the Southern Railway, one of the first of the many reorganizations justly identified with his name.

became a widow and returned home with an infant son. Her mother died and for thirteen years she cared for her invalid father. A second marriage was interrupted by the death of the bridegroom. She then came to Berea where her brothers, John, Samuel and Arthur Hanson were living. Her son, Carl, entered the College. She taught a Bible class in the College and was active in all good work of the community. After the graduation of her son, they went to the University of Illinois, at Champaign, where she acted as matron in the Y. M. C. A. Home. Here she formed lasting friendship with many young men who became missionaries in foreign lands. She kept in touch with these friends and her correspondence was world wide. From them she received many tributes of affection.

On account of the ill health of her son she went to the South, but he failed to recover and they returned to Berea where he died. She returned to Illinois and took up again the work there until ill health required her to leave it. The remainder of her life was spent in Berea.

Mr. Keltch spoke, feelingly of Mrs. Fay's service in the Sunday School of his church and emphasized her life as that of a prepared and willing worker, seeking not a place of honor but only a chance to be useful.

Prof. Robertson, as a neighbor and friend, spoke of Mrs. Fay's fine personality, her strong intellectual ability; her sympathy, which showed itself in interest for young people, in support of every good work in the community; and her deep religious life. The following verse, found in her room pinned to the photograph of her son was read:

"He knows, he loves, he cares,
Nothing his truth can dim.
He gives the very best to those
Who leave the choice with Him."

THE DAYTON FLOOD

Harrowing Scene Described by Eye Witness.

Elmwood Place, O., April 14, 1913.
Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Flanery,
Berea, Ky.

My Dear Father and Mother:

I arrived home yesterday, after an absence of three weeks, well and hearty. But very different, indeed, was the return trip to the picturesque view presented as I went out thru miles of the most densely populated part of Ohio. Ruin and devastation marked the site of what had once been thriving towns and villages. Heaps of the debris of wrecked houses could be seen on all sides. Beautiful lawns and parks were now bare beds of gravel or caverns washed out in which was buried the accumulated treasures of that once beautiful city of Dayton, and many of its inhabitants who were clothed in fine garments and bedecked with jewels were now fished out of the flood.

Words fail to describe the horror of the desolation and destruction I first saw in Dayton. On every side were heaps of dead bodies of men, women, children, horses, mules, cows, dogs, merchandise, groceries, barrels of whiskey, sacks of coffee, ladies' fine suits, hats, all in one conglomerate mass. I was not an eye witness to the flood but was in Dayton before the search for dead bodies began. We had to build two miles of railroad before we could reach the main track.

I pulled the first train of soldiers into Dayton.

The volume of water was three-fourths to one fourth mile wide and from ten to twenty-five feet deep.

I will not harrow your feelings by describing the narrow escape I had while out on the road. Suffice it to say that I was delivered from imminent peril.

If we examine the criminal records of one great city or the mortuary statistics and the causes thereof of our own state the loss of life is appalling, but we are not impressed by these facts only when it is brought to our very doors and affects our own lives do we deplore our loss.

I will start out on the road again tomorrow.

Affectionately your son,
E. E. Flanery.

JUNIORS' PILGRIMAGE

"Well nine and twenty in a company
Of sundry folk, by adventure yfalle

In felawshipe, and pilgrims were they all."

And pilgrims they were indeed. The lines of Chaucer's Prologue to the Canterbury Tales seemed to describe them exactly. Last Thursday afternoon travelers along Big Hill Pike were greeted by a strange and wonderful vision. Some thought that the warm April sun had made them doze off into slumber and they pinched themselves to see if they were really awake. The thoughts of some drifted back to the wardrobes of their great grandmothers; Some thought of their own childhood days and others thought that they saw before them living realities of the Prodigal Son.

Men without a country. Girls without a fashion plate. In fact citizens of the world belonging to no particular period of time and having no fixed location of abode. Such was the company of pilgrims who fleeing books and the wrath to come betook themselves to the hills.

Warm and breathless, but merry in heart this company arrived on the summit of a wooded hill a few miles from the halls of learning long before the sun had thought of sinking to rest. An hour or two was spent in drinking in the beauties of nature and enjoying the broad views stretching far and wide on every side, and in delighting in the joys of companionship. Then the fire was kindled and the hungry pilgrims partook as liberally as possible.

The sun set in rosy splendor watching the merry company with a genial smile until the very top of his head sank beneath the horizon. Then the moon rose and when she saw the happy sight her features mellowed and the silvery light of her countenance brightened up the evening shadows. The boys and girls gathered around the blazing logs and the woodlands rang with the echoes of sweet songs.

Gradually the moon rose higher in the heavens betokening that the hour of pilgrimage was drawing to a close and the party wended its way homeward along the moonlit road. And then it was that travelers returning from their visit to town and the dwellers along the roadside knew who the strangely clad company was. For clear and sweet on the evening air this song rang out:

"O, yes we're the Juniors, don't you see, O, can't you understand
The Juniors hold the knowledge key
In this C-O-L-L-E-G-E
We'll bear the silver and maroon in triumph o'er the lad
O, who are we, can't you see the
Nineteen fourteen band."

MR. JOHN C. PHILLIPS

The funeral services of Mr. John C. Phillips, who died Friday afternoon in Berea at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Jerry B. Richardson, were conducted by Prof. Raine on Sunday afternoon at Mr. Phillips' old home near Goodland, and the interment followed with appropriate services in the family graveyard.

When the grim reaper called Mr. Phillips from our midst, it took away one of Rockcastle County's best and most highly respected citizens; a kind and neighborly gentleman to all who knew him and a beloved husband and father. He was in the 71st year of his age when he answered the call of Him who doeth all things well. Early in life he became a consistent

member of the Christian church; always deeply religious and his daily life was in perfect accord with his profession—living all those years a devout Christian and dying in the happy assurance of a blissful immortality.

Mr. Phillips is survived by his wife, two daughters and two sons, besides a large circle of friends and relatives who will mourn the untimely death of such an esteemed gentleman in the community.

JOINT MEETING OF PRISCILLA AND CLIO CLUBS

The annual joint meeting of the Priscilla and Clio Clubs was held at the home of Mrs. Preston Cornelius, Thursday afternoon, the 17th. The women, as they came, were presented with ribbon bows of the combined colors, which served as souvenirs of the occasion. The affair was delightfully informal. Mrs. Charles Hubbard took the members of the club on a tour through oriental countries beginning with Egypt, and stopping in Palestine and Arabia, going east by way of India, Burmah, Java, Singapore, the Philippines, stopping at the principal ports of China, Japan and Korea, coming back by way of the Pacific ocean to our own country. To make the journey more real, curios which Mrs. Hubbard had collected on her own journey around the world, representing the handwork of these people, were shown. Mrs. Davis appeared in the costume of an Arab Sheikh, Mrs. Taylor as a high caste Mohammedan of Nazareth. Refreshments were then served and an hour of conversation closed a pleasant afternoon.

FORMER STUDENT SUCCESSFUL

Mr. S. W. Grathwohl, now at Forest Grove, Oregon, writes that he won the State Prohibition contest, in which he received two firsts in delivery and two firsts in thought and composition. The interstate contest will be held at Lincoln, Neb., on May 23rd. This is Mr. Grathwohl's second victory this year, since he won the state oratorical contest some months ago.

Mr. Grathwohl is a student at Pacific University near Portland, Oregon, where Prof. Robertson taught for many years. It is good to know that Berea students lead wherever they go.

HOMES WANTED

The Kentucky Children's Home Society has a number of little children in need of good homes. They have more boys than girls but have children of both sexes from 3 to 9 years of age. These children are to be placed in the State of Kentucky in good Christian homes, where they will derive the advantages of education and religious training. No one who lives a long distance from school need apply as our children must attend school regularly, nor do we place children where they will not be sent to Sunday School and church.

If any of the readers of this paper can give such a home to a child, we hope they will write to the Kentucky Children's Home Society, No. 1086 Baxter Ave., Louisville, Ky., and get particulars.

ASK HER

Continued from First Page
the Legislatures of those States in which Constitutional Amendments are pending. And we suggest to the Anti-Suffrage Committees the wisdom of urging on the Legislatures of their States such legislation for getting at the real wish of the women. — The Outlook.

Don't wait for coveys of mosquitoes. Take the singles.

THE BIG HILL STORE

GO TO M. D. & A. P. SETTLE'S STORE

and look at their large stock of
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS AND EVERYTHING KEPT
IN A FIRST-CLASS STORE
Prices very low on everything

Large stock of Ladies' trimmed Hats at the lowest price



IF WORDS came as ready as ideas, and ideas as feelings, I could say ten thousand kindly things.

You know not my supreme happiness at having one on earth whom I can call friend.
—Charles Lamb.

TIMELY DISHES.

Sour Cream Spice Cake.—Beat two eggs until thick and lemon colored, add a half cup of brown sugar and, slowly, a half cup of New Orleans molasses and three-fourths of a cup of sour cream. Sift two cups of flour, two teaspoonfuls of soda, a tablespoonful and a fourth of ginger, one and a fourth teaspoonfuls of cinnamon, a third of a teaspoonful each of salt and cloves. Sift twice, to blend well, and add to the first mixture, beating continually. Bake thirty minutes in a moderate oven. They may be baked in gem or muffin pans.

Goldsmith Salad.—Take half a cup of apples minced fine, add a fourth of a cup of celery and a fourth of a cup of hickory nut meats, a fourth of a cup of minced olives and green peppers mixed. Mix all with mayonnaise dressing and serve, if for extra occasions, in pepper cups.

Veal Croquettes.—Put a pint of veal through the meat grinder, add a tablespoonful of salt, a tablespoonful of lemon juice and a generous sprinkling of paprika. Melt three tablespoonfuls of butter; add two tablespoonfuls of finely minced onion, three tablespoonfuls of flour and three-fourths of a cup of red stock or milk. Cook together five minutes, add two eggs well beaten; stir until thick. Mix with the veal and cool. Shape, allowing a rounding tablespoonful for each croquette. Dip in crumbs, egg and crumbs and fry in deep fat. Serve with or without white sauce.

Calf's Heart.—Wash the heart, remove the tough portions, stuff with a good stuffing, season well with salt and pepper and bake in the oven for two or three hours, basting during the roasting. Serve with boiled onions.

Nellie Maxwell.

FOR SALE

Eggs from Pure Blood Barred Plymouth Rocks. Nicely barred and profitable layers. Prices reasonable. — Mrs. G. A. Ballard, Paint Lick, Ky., R. F. D. No. 1. (ad)

☞ The vacation season sends a flood of good chances to you through the classified page.

☞ Caretakers, substitute clerks, stenographers, office help, traveling companions—in fact upset things generally.

☞ Many new alliances are formed during this season.

☞ Watch for your chance.

The True Value of a Paint

is in its Durability

Hanna's Green Seal Paint

IS THE

"Made-to-Wear Kind"

FOR SALE BY
J. D. CLARKSTON, Berea, Kentucky.



His Rise to Power

BY HENRY RUSSELL MILLER



Read of This Stirring Battle Against Civic Evils That Are, and For the Honor and Justice That Should Everywhere Prevail

SYNOPSIS

Senator Murchell, leader of the state machine, and Sheehan, local boss of New Chelsea, offer the nomination for district attorney to John Dunmeade. Dunmeade is independent in his political ideas.

Dunmeade will accept the nomination. His father, a partisan judge, congratulates him. His Aunt Roberta urges John to call on Katherine Hampden, daughter of a capitalist.

Katherine Hampden is a worshiper of success. She and John are friends. Jeremy Applegate, a political dependant, campaigns for John and the state ticket.

In New Chelsea lives Warren Blake, a model young bank cashier, connected with Hampden in "high finance." They try without success for John's aid.

The rottenness of politics in his state and party as revealed in his campaign disgusts John. He calls upon Katherine.

Katherine's peril in a runaway reveals to her and John their unspoken love. John publicly "turns down" the machine of his party.

CHAPTER VI.

The Call.

THE Consolidated Coal company was a fact, a splendid, epoch making fact.

The last stubborn holdout, surrendering to Hampden's skillful negotiations, to necessity and pressure of public opinion, had been led triumphantly into camp—and on Hampden's terms. Among the hills west of town things began to happen under his forceful direction. A spur from the railroad was being constructed. A village of rough shanties was hastily thrown together to house the colony of miners that was to be brought later. An atmosphere of businesslike haste pervaded New Chelsea. The price of real estate promptly advanced. Visions of expansion, of prosperity, filled the eye.

Cranshaw one day explained to John why he and his Deer township neighbors had capitulated.

"We got to take what we can get. It takes a lot of money to develop coal lands. Hampden has it—an' we hain't. We found he'd got all the right o' ways. If we could find any one to buy our coal, he couldn't 'a' shipped, 'ceptin' over Hampden's right o' way. I don't like to be held up, but it's my only chance to leave anything for my children."

"I hope it will all turn out for the best," said John, frowning—he hardly knew why—that it might not so turn out.

"Seems like," said Cranshaw, "the

feller with money has the whip hand over the feller with something to sell or develop. Trouble is, even when we know it's wrong, we don't want to change it, hopin' that some day it'll give us a chance to make money the same way."

"Oh, no!" John protested. "I'd hate to believe that. I can't believe it. Men aren't all of the dog-eat-dog species."

"Well," said "Ri, a little ashamed. "I don't know as I believe it myself. Guess I'm a little peevish over bein' outgambled by Steve Hampden. I wish," he added thoughtfully, "you could be lawyer for the company. It looks like us farmers won't have much say in the business. I'd like to have some one on the inside who could tell us what's goin' on."

"No chance of that," Ri. Hampden doesn't think much of me." He did not tell Cranshaw why he had lost the capitalist's favor.

The net result of his quixotism, he thought with some bitterness, was to win Hampden's hostility and to put himself out of the way of protecting his farmer friends.

And late in October occurred his party's rally. It was necessary to marshal the badly shaken party hosts. For into Benton county had marched a young man who, in a single opposition speech, broke through the defenses so painstakingly reared by Jeremy Applegate and his fellow soldiers. None other than Jerry Brent. A big, rawboned, homely fellow, uncouth in manner and sometimes in grammar, but with a crude, passionate eloquence that always carried his audience with him. He had been a coal miner, a labor organizer, and had, after a struggle so common that description states, been admitted to the practice of law. In all the thirty-five years of his life the charge of material dishonesty had never been raised against him; he was still poor. And he was counted a rising man in the opposition party, not with the connivance of his party bosses, however. They considered him a radical, unsafe and—cardinal crime in an honest and unmanageable young man—ambitious. Respectable people sneered at his "antics." It was said that his eyes were fixed on the next nomination for governor. Even with this suspicion rankling in their minds the bosses dared not—so popular was he among labor men—refuse him opportunity to speak during the campaign.

John, an inconspicuous listener, heard Brent's Benton county speech. It troubled him. It seemed to him unanswerable. Brent, it was true, dealt in terms of suspicion, not of facts, but it was a suspicion that found a swift echo in the hearts of his audience. He frankly said as much.

"We don't govern this state," said Brent. "One man, Murchell, picks out our officers and tells 'em what to do while in office. You people don't govern Benton county. One man, Jim Sheehan, Murchell's tool, chooses our commissioners, your treasurers, your sheriffs, your district attorneys." John winced. "And it's wrong, my God! It's wrong!" the orator cried passionately. "It would be wrong, even if these men were honest. And I blame you for it. You haven't the right to shove your responsibility on other men's shoulders, and they haven't the right to take the power."

The man's hot, rough eloquence found a lodgment where least expected in John's heart, already sensitized by his own discoveries and questionings. Jerry Brent was right.

The oldest inhabitant could not remember when the old party had been so vigorously attacked. To stem the tide of revolt—John felt it strongly in his canvass—an old time rally was to be held in the square. Sheehan instructed John as to the part which the latter was to play.

"You're to speak. Hit 'er up hard. Tell 'em all about us bein' the friend of the farmer. It's your chance. Parrott and Sherrod'll be there. Parrott's no slouch of a speaker, but you can beat him. Farmers like a good speech."

"I don't know that I care to make the speech."

"Don't you want to be elected?" Sheehan demanded.

"I guess so. Yes," with sudden vigor and a short laugh that Sheehan did not understand. "I do."

"Well, then, play up your independence. Tell 'em there's no strings tied to you."

"I can tell them that—with truth."

Sheehan looked long and hard at him. Then he chuckled. "Of course. And don't forget the state ticket when you're talkin'."

When he was alone John fairly writhed in his self contempt and hatred of the boss.

He prepared a fine speech, and then came the night of the rally—the pomp and panoply of war.

We stand with John under the big

elm at the northwest corner of the square, where Main and North streets meet. Before us is the rough board speakers' stand, hastily knocked together and liberally bedecked with flags and lithographs of Lincoln and of Beck, the candidate for treasurer. In front are many rows of pine benches. Over all falls the white splendor of the full October moon, to be dimmed when the four kerosene torches guarding the speakers' stand are set flaring and smoking, and by many other lights.

Debouching into Main street from other roads comes a steady stream of steeds, gaunt and strong and slow moving as the human freight they draw, shying awkwardly at the lights flashed in their eyes by reckless, mischievous boys. The steeds are safely hitched in various churchyards, and the drivers gather in the square in shifting, serious groups. Gradually the square fills. A hoarse hum of voices rises. The air becomes charged with an unnatural excitement—the sense of an occasion—broed of the strange lights and bustle and the presence of many men. John between handshakes has time to feel it. His lagging soul, jaded by much questioning, leaps forth suddenly responsive. These men are—the people. The power of it—the power and the glory! He thrills under a sense of oneness with them. Murchell and his machine, Sheehan and his control, seem far away, unreal, impossible.

The candidates, properly acclaimed, and their party of distinguished citizens are on the platform. The benches are filled. Around them stands a fringe of men, mostly farmers, who in the rush for seats have been too slow. John, sandwiched in between Sheehan and Congressman Jenkins, looks out over the audience, a strange question in his eyes. He is seeking a "reason," as though it were to be found written on the faces of the men before him.

The speaking begins. After a short preliminary speech the chairman introduces Beck, candidate for treasurer, as indisputable now as he will be when in office. Then comes Parrott, a famous corporation lawyer, whose features somehow suggest that he is well named. He is adept in the use of those phrases which elicit enthusiasm, but do not convince. After him Mark Sherrod, state senator, a tall, suave man with a magnetic something about him. One of his eyes has a slight cast and gives his face a sinister expression which not all his undoubted attraction can remove. He is a coming man. Already a power in the big eastern city. It is whispered that he is planning to succeed Beck in the treasurer'ship. And after him the Hon. G. Washington Jenkins, congressman from the district, Lincolnian in figure, shrill and nasal of voice, but with the old campaigner's fund of stories and a rough and ready eloquence that catches the crowd in spite of his time worn arguments.

The front seats roar their approval. From the fringe of farmers, Jim Sheehan observes, comes only grim silence. There is an uneasy sense that Jerry Brent's suspicions have not been answered.

Through it all John sat, hardly moving. But within him was tumult. He was contrasting the grandiloquent, virtuous phrases with the machine as he had seen it. And he knew that in the devious devices of which he could not help hearing hints in his campaigning he had caught but a glimpse of the thing—the machine. He did not believe that good employs evil to its ends; by its agencies a cause was to be judged.

He sighted along the line of those who profited by it—Sheehan, Beck, Parrott, Sherrod, Murchell. The line was lost in the mist of his incomplete knowledge. This knowledge, his rankling suspicions, Brent's questionings, rose up to confront him, demanding a "reason." He could not find it. And the people—the sturdy, patient, hard headed men out there—were they such dolts as to be fooled by the hollow mockery being enacted before them? He could not believe it. And yet he—he who doubted—was expected to play a part in the mockery, to give the lie to his inner consciousness, to be the issue in the minds of the listeners, to take his place in the ranks of the machine. The speech in his pocket burned to the skin.

The tumult was still raging when the Hon. Wash Jenkins concluded his florid peroration and the applause died down. Vaguely, as from a distance, John heard the chairman introduce "New Chelsea's candidate" and the sudden cheers that rose. He did not realize, although Parrott and Sherrod did, that in the cheers was a quality not felt in the other greetings that night. He rose mechanically. He hardly knew when Sheehan, grasping his arm, shouted to his ear: "Don't forget the state ticket. Play it up hard!"

He stood silent before them. The well conned speech, with its smooth periods, the dramatic climaxes, to which his clear, flexible voice lent itself so beautifully, refused to be uttered. He could not speak the lie he had prepared; a "reason" he had not. At last words came, in a dry, suppressed voice. He did not mean to be facetious, and no one laughed at his grave, protesting irony.

"We have heard tonight of the past glories of our party, and of glories that are of the nation. I shall not repeat, lest repetition dull their point. I have been asked not to forget the state ticket, in fact, to play it up hard. I need hardly speak for the gentlemen who have so eloquently spoken for themselves. I presume they do not wish to be saddled with responsibility for any of my shortcomings, nor do I wish to be judged by theirs. I am a candidate for office. If you think me the sort of man to administer that office honestly and well, without fear or favor, and as my own man, I shall be happy. If you don't think that, you can't believe that any party's history

will make me an honest official. And—that's all I can say."

He turned and walked toward the rear of the platform. The silence continued. Black laws fell slacker. The

fringe of farmers stood motionless, bewildered, slow to grasp the significance of the short speech. Through the silence the voice of Jim Sheehan, first to recover presence of mind, carried over the crowd to Main street.

"For God's sake start a tune or something!" This to the band.

Some one laughed. The band began to play "When Johnny Comes Marching Home," of all tunes! People began to rise from their seats. It was not necessary for the chairman to announce the end of the meeting.

On the stage John faced a wrathful tableau—Parrott, Sherrod and Shee-



"Don't forget the state ticket. Play it up hard!"

han. "What the h—!" began Sheehan, but the suave Sherrod, minus his suavity, interrupted. "What do you mean? If you can't support the ticket you had no right to speak at all. You abuse courtesy, young man."

"Not yours, at any rate," John answered, and walked from the stage.

He made his way quickly behind it and out around the crowd. He was dazed at his own act. A heavy sense of treachery was upon him, yet he could not have done otherwise. He had not eyes for the curious glances, many of them more friendly than he could then have believed, cast toward him. Walking swiftly with eyes cast down, he would have passed without noticing the fashionable trap in front of his home had not a voice from it called to him.

"John, John!"

CHAPTER VII.

The Wilderness Road.

HE stopped and stared at her in astonishment. "Katherine! What are you doing here?"

"Listening to the speeches, of course. I wanted to come along, but he said no, his interest in politics was practical, not sentimental, and he preferred to take his vaudeville straight. He was in quite a bad humor because I wanted to come. But—I am here."

"I wish you hadn't come," he said, still in a daze.

"That's kind, I'm sure." She tossed her head in burlesque hauteur. "Instead, you might offer to drive home with me. Williams can stay here and drive back when you return."

He shook his head. "I'd better not," he muttered. He still wanted to get away by himself to think.

"Please!" She leaned forward and urged him softly. "It's our last chance for a good chat. We go away tomorrow morning."

He tried honestly to resist, feeling instinctively she spelled danger and that every hour with her added to the danger. But he made the mistake of looking at her. Always she was revealing some new charm for him and, despite his inner warning, now bred in him a sort of recklessness. He called himself a weakling, a fool that played with fire. And, so styling himself, he assented. Soon they had left the town behind them and were howling along the moonlit road.

John, letting the rally and the problem it presented drift into the background, gave himself up to a reckless enjoyment of the hour. The white splendor of the moon, undimmed by smoky torches, the silent majesty of the hills with their shadows and silvery sheen, alone were real. The crowd of faces peering intently at him through the half gloom, the struggle within him as he stood before them, his ironic rejection of the part assigned him, seemed unreal, creatures of a fantastic dream. And the girl beside him, like him smitten into silence, was real, very real.

"It seems," she said, "that I must always take the aggressive. But then you never hunt me out—so what can I do? I suppose most people would call me unwomanly. Do you think me that?"

"I do not," he answered unsteadily. "You can't expect the beneficiary to be critical."

"Do you mean that, I wonder? Or is it only your nice way of letting me down easily? But I am not conferring. I am seeking. A—friendship such

as ours means a great deal to me. Her voice dwindled away into silence.

He was hard put to it to keep a tight grip on himself, to fight down the long ing surging within him. Insistently he tried to think of her as she was, an

unformed woman of essential selfishness, of generous caprices. He had not yet found the solution to the problem presented to him by his campaign, but he felt blindly that it was leading him into paths whither she would not follow, into which he, if he yielded to his longing, would not—could not—go alone. He had sometimes thought he felt in her that which would carry her to great heights; yet he knew she was now of the earth, earthy. She was a creature of luxury. He thought of his last year's income and laughed unpleasantly.

"Why this sudden hilarity?" she demanded.

"It's a joke I've just thought of—you wouldn't appreciate it."

"Was it," she pressed him—"was it about your speech tonight?"

"Indirectly, I suppose," he replied.

"Will you tell me about that? It was the reason—one reason—why I wanted you to come home with me. I'm of two minds about it. Of course, I didn't understand what it was all about, except that you were expected to say far more and something different. Any one could see that the men on the platform were angry. But one had the feeling that somehow you were finding and asserting yourself—doing something rather splendid. I know it made Aunt Roberta begin to snuffle—she said it was a cold in her head. I heard one man near us—a big, hulking farmer—say, 'By Joshua! I always thought there was considerable of a man under that white skin of Johnny Dunmeade's.' He didn't mean to be funny. I think. Another, a different sort of man, laughed and said, 'Now that's the cleverest move yet. It's a grand stand play, but it'll make him if he's big enough to follow it up. It'll get him a following.'"

She looked up at him inquiringly. He saw again the eager interest in her eyes.

"It was neither splendid nor crafty," he said grimly. "I was expected to rant and lie about the virtues of candidates I've no faith in, cover up a lot of things that, it seems, can't be answered. I had that speech ready. But when it came to the point I couldn't say it. That's all. Sheehan and the organization will probably knife me under cover and beat me if only as a horrible example to the next young man who happens along with a working conscience."

"Why," she exclaimed incredulously, "that would elect your opponent, wouldn't it? Senator Murchell won't allow it, surely."

"Senator Murchell will be the first to recommend the knifing," he laughed shortly. "I begin to suspect that the senator is a false god."

"What have you against the candidates?"

"It's rather against the forces behind them. Bad methods and general suspicion. I guess. I probably couldn't make it clear."

"Just that? I do not think," she said slowly, "that I like it, after all. I'm disappointed in—for you."

"Would you have me lie? For that's what it would amount to."

"Oh," she cried, "that's not a fair way to put it. I'm so ambitious for you! That's unwomanly, too. I suppose, but I don't care. I am ambitious for you. And I do so admire the men who get along! And in politics you could go so far. You have Senator Murchell's friendship. You don't know how much he admires you. And you have brains and popularity. Do you know what I would do if I were a man like you? I would go into politics seriously. I would master methods and conditions and adapt them to my purpose. I would keep on until the organization was mine. And then when my power was secure I would remove, little by little, the evils I saw, and when I had finished and measured my accomplishments against the good I had done I know the balance would be in my favor."

But he merely smiled bitterly. "And I suspect that by the time I'd got the power in the fashion you describe, I'd have become the sort of man that doesn't use his power for good."

"What are you going to do about it?"

"About the election?" He shrugged his shoulders in indifference. "Let 'em beat me, I suppose. I haven't thought ahead as far as tomorrow."

"Now that it's all over I can admire your refusing to make that speech. It was splendid in a way. You see, I can appreciate unselfishness in the abstract or when it can't be remedied."

"I told you that wasn't unselfish. It was involuntary," he insisted. "But I can add to the evidence—your kindly, even if mistaken, interest in me and my future. And you mustn't sneer at yourself," he added gravely.

She turned to look fairly into his eyes. "Do you still think it necessary to let me down easily?" she asked quietly.

His body became rigid, nails biting into palms in the effort not to take her in his arms. For, without reasoning, he knew that to accept now what she unasked had offered would be to place himself in her power. And that he dared not! For a long moment their eyes clung, then at the same instant they both looked hastily away.

The silent minutes lengthened as the cob drew them slowly up the face of East ridge. Behind them lay the valley, always beautiful, never so wondrous as in the pallor of night; but they looked steadfastly ahead.

(Continued next week.)

The feet of truth are slow, but they never slip.—Selected.

HOME COURSE IN SCIENTIFIC AGRICULTURE

FIFTH ARTICLE — HOME VEGETABLE GARDEN.

By W. R. BEATTIE, Assistant Horticulturist, Bureau of Plant Industry, Department of Agriculture.

By means of the home garden the production of the vegetable supply for the family is directly under control and in many cases is the only way whereby clean, fresh produce may be secured. The work of caring for a garden is usually done at spare times, and for this reason alone the location should be near the dwelling. Many persons prefer to plant the garden in a differ-



A FINE HEAD OF CAULIFLOWER.

ent location every five or six years. A gentle slope toward the south or southeast is most desirable for the production of early crops. It is an advantage to have protection on the north and northwest.

Good natural drainage of the garden area is of prime importance. The land should have sufficient fall to drain off surplus water during heavy rains, but the fall should not be so great that the soil will be washed. The surface of the garden should not contain depressions. Waste water from surrounding land should not flow toward the garden, and the fall below should be such that there will be no danger of food water backing up. The garden should not be located along the banks of a stream that will be liable to overflow during the growing season.

A good fence around the garden plot is almost indispensable.

Where the work is to be done mainly by means of horse tools the arrangement should be such as to give the longest possible rows, and straight outlines should be followed. For hand cultivation the arrangement can be quite different. Horse cultivation is recommended whenever possible.

The second matter for consideration is the location of permanent crops and small fruits. The area devoted to the hotbed, cold frame and seed bed should be decided upon, but these may be shifted more or less from year to year or located in some convenient place outside of the garden. If a part of the land is low and moist, such crops as celery, onions and late cabbages should be placed there. If part of the soil is high, warm and dry, that is the proper location for early crops and those that need quick, warm soil. The land may be occupied at all times.

There are very few soils that are not improved by some form of drainage.

Autumn is the time for plowing hard or stiff clay soils, especially if in a part of the country where freezing takes place. Sandy loams and soils that contain a large amount of humus may be plowed in the spring, but the work should be done early in order that the soil may settle before planting. In the southern states this process must be accomplished by means of frequent cultivations. It is desirable to plow the garden early.

Sandy soils will bear plowing much earlier than heavy clay soils. In the garden greater depth of plowing should be practiced than for ordinary farm crops. Subsoiling will be found advantageous in most cases. Hand spading should be resorted to only in very small gardens or where it is desirable to prepare a small area very thoroughly.

After plowing the next important step is to smooth and pulverize the soil. The pulverizing process should extend as deep as the plowing. Some gardeners prefer to cut the land thoroughly with a disk harrow before plowing, so that when it is turned by the plow the bottom soil will be fine and mellow. After the plow the disk or cutting harrow is again brought into play and the pulverizing process completed. If the soil is a trifle too dry and contains lumps it may be necessary to use a roller or clod crusher.

For garden crops there is no fertilizer that will compare with good, well rotted barnyard manure. Chicken, pigeon and sheep manures rank high as fertilizers. The manure from fowls is especially adapted for dropping in the hills or rows of plants. Market gardeners frequently apply 2,500 pounds of high grade fertilizer per acre each year.

Many of the garden seeds lose their vitality after one year's time.

Throughout the northern states it is desirable to start plants of certain crops before the danger of frost has passed. The simplest method of start-

ing a limited number of early plants is by means of a shallow box placed in a south window of the dwelling. After the plants appear the box should be turned each day to prevent the plants drawing toward the light.

The most common method of starting early plants in the north is by means of a hotbed. In the north the hotbed should be started in February or early in March. It is desirable to have a supply of straw or loose manure on hand to throw over the bed in case of extremely cold weather.

During bright days the hotbed will heat very quickly from the sunshine on the glass, and it will be necessary to ventilate during the early morning by slightly raising the sash on the opposite side from the wind. Care should be taken in ventilating to protect the plants from a draft of cold air. Toward evening close the sash.

Hotbeds should be watered on bright days and in the morning only. After watering, the bed should be well ventilated.

In the north the use of the cold frame is for hardening off plants that have been started in the hotbed, preparatory to setting them in the garden. In the south the cold frame is made to take the place of the hotbed in starting early plants.

Good soil for a seed bed, a specially prepared place for starting plants, consists of one part of well rotted manure, two parts of good garden loam or rotted sods and one part of sharp, fine sand. The manure should be thoroughly rotted, but it should not have been exposed to the weather and the strength leached out of it. The addition of leaf mold or peat will tend to make the soil better adapted for seed bed purposes. Mix all the ingredients together in a heap, stirring well with a shovel, after which the soil should be sifted and placed in boxes or in the bed ready for sowing the seed.

Weed seeds and the spores of fungous diseases may be killed by placing the soil in pans and baking it for an hour in a hot oven.

No definite rule can be given for the depth to which seeds should be planted. In all cases the depth should be uniform. The seed bed should be neither dry nor too wet.

Plants grown in a house, hotbed or cold frame will require to be hardened off before planting in the garden. Hardening off is usually accomplished by ventilating freely and by reducing the amount of water applied to the plant bed. The plant bed should not become too dry.

Some plants require protection from the direct rays of the sun in summer or from cold in winter, and there are many that need special protection while they are quite small. Seedlings of many of the garden crops are unable to force their way through the crust formed on the soil after heavy rains, and it is necessary either to break the crust with a steel rake or soften it by watering.

For protecting plants from cold in winter several kinds of materials are used, such as boards, cloth, pine boughs, straw, manure or leaves. There are a number of crops of a tropical nature that may be grown far north, provided they are properly protected during the winter.

Several of the annual crops can be matured much earlier in the spring if they are planted in the autumn and protected during the winter. A mulch of manure, straw or leaves forms a good protection, but care should be taken that the mulch does not contain seeds.

Frequent shallow cultivation should be employed for most garden crops, and during dry weather the depth should not exceed two inches. By keeping the surface soil well stirred what is termed a "dust mulch" is formed, and while this layer of finely divided soil will become quite dry, it prevents the escape of moisture through the pores of the soil. A mulch consisting of fine manure, clippings from the lawn or any similar material, spread to a distance of ten or twelve inches around the plants, will preserve the moisture, but the mulch should not be so heavy as to exclude the air.

A crust forming over the soil after a rain or watering is detrimental to plant growth and should be broken up as soon as the land can be worked. To



CROSS SECTION OF PERMANENT HOTBED WITH ENLARGED PIT.

determine when the soil is sufficiently dry for cultivation apply the usual test of squeezing in the hand. If the soil adheres in a ball it is too wet.

There are a number of one horse cultivators that are especially adapted for work in the garden. The hand tools should include a spade, a spading fork, a cut steel rake, a ten foot measuring pole, a line for laying off rows, a standard hoe, a narrow hoe, dibbles, a trowel, an assortment of hand weedeas, a watering can, a wheelbarrow, and if the work is to be done largely by hand the outfit should also include some form of wheel hoe.

In the control of insects and diseases that infest garden crops it is often possible to accomplish a great amount of good by careful sanitary management. In the autumn any refuse that remains should be gathered and placed in the compost heap or burned if diseased or infested with insects. Several of the garden insects find protection during the winter under boards and any loose material that may remain in the garden. Dead vines or leaves of plants are frequently covered with disease spores and should be burned.

INTENSIVE FARMING

Conducted by FRANK S. MONTGOMERY, M. S., Instructor in Animal Husbandry, and Special Investigator.

Preparation, Planting and Cultivation of the Corn Field

The wet spring and the holding on of cold weather is causing farmers much uneasiness about corn planting, and, as a result, may lead to much corn being put into the ground before the soil is thoroughly prepared to receive the seed. This practice would prove to be a mistake. Ordinarily, with proper care and cultivation, no serious concern over results need be had if corn is planted in Kentucky any time between April 25th and May 25th.

In preparing clay soils for corn, special care should be taken not to work the land when so wet that puddling will take place or that baking will follow. The disk harrow is generally the best tool to follow the plow and after this some form of smoothing harrow should be used, repeating the harrowing until a smooth and very finely pulverized seed bed is obtained. If clods form during the harrowing they should be pulverized with a roller, or sometimes a good drag may do this work well. It should be added that each day's plowing should be sufficiently worked and smoothed on the same day to prevent the evaporation of soil moisture which will be much needed later by the corn crop. The extra work of unhitching from the plow and hitching to the harrow will be more than compensated by beneficial results to the crop and the greater ease of getting the ground in good condition.

The best time to plant corn—the seed bed being well prepared—is whenever the soil is warm enough and moist enough to insure quick germination of the seed. According to Hunt in "The Cereals in America" the temperature at which maize will germinate most rapidly is from 51 to 93 degrees F. Probably in practice field corn is nearly always planted before the soil has reached this temperature, but the time of planting should be sufficiently late at least to escape all danger from freezing and frost. The old time notion that the changes of the moon have some bearing upon successful corn growing

is now entirely discredited. Neither science nor practice longer support this theory. Corn should be planted from one and one half to three inches in depth, varying with type of soil and moisture conditions. Shallow planting is preferable where the moisture content of the surface soil insures good germination. Under normal conditions it is best to plant the rows of corn three and a half feet apart, to row both ways, and to plant from three to four kernels to the hill, depending upon the fertility of the soil.

Corn is a plant which requires much water for its growth. Hence, to produce the best crop possible it is necessary to keep down all weeds and to prevent the evaporation of moisture from the surface of the soil. These two things may be accomplished by good methods of cultivation. When the soil is not too wet, it is a good practice to run a spike tooth smoothing harrow, or some form of weeder, over the corn field three or four days after planting. This will destroy most of the early weeds, besides breaking any crust which may have formed over the germinating seeds. This work would often endanger the young plants if done later than four days after planting. The first regular cultivation should be given five or six days after the corn is up, and thereafter cultivations should be repeated after each rain, and besides, often enough to keep down all weeds. Shallow cultivation forming a surface soil mulch is the best for a dry season, while even during wet times the cultivation should be in no case deep enough to break the roots of the corn plants. During the first part of the growing season the cultivation of the corn crop should be so thorough that it will not be necessary to continue cultivation longer than the time when this work begins to break down the corn.

H. B. Hendrick, Assistant Agronomist, Extension Division, Kentucky Experiment Station.

Ask Your Congressman For Some of These Free Gifts

"Many country people never enjoy all the good things they might have for several reasons. They either do not know that the member of Congress from their district can do many things for them, or else they are too indifferent to try for these free gifts. Sometimes they feel sure that when one gets something for nothing, it doesn't amount to much, but in this instance one doesn't get something for nothing. Every taxpayer in the country helps provide the money for the gifts the Government lavishly bestows through its public servants.

"Everyone knows that seeds are given away free every year, because there is much contention about this subject, but it is not generally known that there are also valuable plants and shrubs given for the asking. If any group of young people want to beautify the school grounds the church-yard or the pretty grove where public meetings are held, or even their own homes, they should investigate and see what can be done for them by their member of Congress. Tulip bulbs, plants, shrubs and things from the botanical gardens are all within the reach of the congressman.

"Then there are public documents relating to crops, plants and their insect enemies, animals and their diseases, and other free literature that

is valuable and interesting. The Year-Book of Agriculture is one of the most interesting volumes ever printed, and it is unfortunate that copies are never opened in many country homes.

"If there is a little lake or pond in the neighborhood where the young folks like to fish, it may be stocked with fish free of charge, and a man will be sent with the shipment, so there is absolutely nothing to do but carry them to the pond. In the large hatcheries fish are produced by the thousands each year, and a simple request through your congressman will bring a supply to your neighborhood. Of course, they are small when they come, but in a few years they will grow and multiply in a most gratifying manner. If there are many applications, it will be necessary to await your turn.

"Each member of Congress has the privilege of naming one cadet for West Point and two midshipmen for Annapolis. By writing to your congressman you can find out if there is a vacancy, and how to get the place if it is open."—Farm and Fireside.

The farmer may not get rich quick, but when he does get rich he gets rich right.

JACKSON COUNTY BANK

Report of the condition of The Jackson County Bank, doing business at the town of McKee, County of Jackson, State of Kentucky, at the close of business on the 4th day of April, 1913.

RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts	\$ 53,622.17
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	529.68
Stocks, Bonds and other Securities	1,899.39
Due from Banks	38,040.00
Cash on hand	9,003.56
Cheques and other cash items	75.75
Banking House, Furniture and Fixtures	2,631.00
TOTAL	\$105,601.55
LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock paid in, in cash	15,000.00
Surplus Fund	2,000.00
Undivided Profits, less expenses and taxes paid	1,056.75
Deposits subject to check	\$72,770.80
Time Deposits	14,774.00
TOTAL	\$105,601.55

STATE OF KENTUCKY, }
County of Jackson. } Set.

We, D. G. Collier and J. R. Hays, President and Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

D. G. COLLIER, President.
J. R. HAYS, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 16th day of April, 1913.
D. G. COLLIER, Clerk Jackson County Court,
By JOHN FOWLER, D. C.



POULTRY

SELL ONLY THE FRESH EGGS

Some Farmers Deliberately Impose on Small Merchants by Giving Goods Known to Be Stale.

(By A. G. PHILLIPS, Kansas.)

Selling eggs is one of the handiest ways for the farmer to get a cash or trade return for his produce, during all parts of the year, and if he can increase the efficiency of the machinery which produces and handles these eggs he is putting into his pocket good hard cash.

Almost every housewife who is compelled to buy eggs constantly clamors for some method which she may pursue in order to always get fresh eggs. There is no housewife who has not some time or other had the great displeasure of handling spoiled or rotten eggs. This almost constant occurrence, with the possible exception of the winter months, practically compels those who lecture and carry on experiment station work to plead with the farmers who produce the eggs to put onto the market better produce.

The egg loss each year is enormous and is beyond all reasonable justification, and the blame lies, at least in part, with the farmer for the following two reasons:

First, some few farmers deliberately take to market eggs which they know are not fresh, because they know



Eggs Should Be Packed in Neat Cases.

that the merchant is compelled to take them or lose their trade. Second, and by far the greatest reason, is because of ignorance on the part of the farmer as to what and how to sell eggs.

When the hens on the farm are producing enough eggs to warrant the farmer's taking them to town, arrangements should be made to handle all of them properly. A convenient and clean place should be provided wherein the hens can lay. The natural tendency of a hen is to go off in the weeds and make her nest. This should not be tolerated and any eggs found in such places should be marked and kept at home.

When the clean, fresh eggs are gathered they should be put in a clean, dry, cool place until marketed. Even though the place is clean and cool, if it is not dry, molds, etc., will commence development and the eggs will soon spoil. If the eggs become damp and they happen to be in contact with any colored material they will immediately become stained. Good egg cases in a cool, dry, clean place, kept up off of the floor, make an excellent receptacle in which to keep eggs previous to marketing.

Before these eggs are set aside for market, they should be gone over by the farmer as he collects them, and all small, stained, dirty, doubtful, incubator and rotten eggs should be removed. Small and dirty eggs, if

used immediately, are just as good as large clear ones, but they will not sell well on the market, and if sent in with good eggs will spoil the trade. Therefore, they should be kept and used at home. No eggs should be washed, for the packers claim they will not keep well. All eggs from stolen nests, whose freshness is doubtful, and all incubator eggs should either be thrown away, boiled for the little chicks or sent at home. They should never be used to market. Rotten eggs need not be discussed. Any person who will send one to market deserves all the penalty possible from the pure-food law.

When eggs have been properly gathered, handled and kept previous to taking to market, the question of the number of trips to town should be considered. In hot weather the eggs should be marketed two or three times per week, and often if possible. If that number of trips cannot be made, co-operate with a neighbor and have him alternate days in the trips which must be made.

In the fall and spring eggs should be marketed at least once a week. Many buyers have had trouble in November with eggs classed as "held eggs." These are common, because most farmers believe that after frost eggs will not rot so quickly, but nevertheless they do evaporate and the air cells in them show the candler that they are stale.

Therefore, the more often eggs are marketed, the greater are the chances that they will be good.

Make-Up of Broilers.

A broiler should have a good, plump breast, broad back, clean yellow legs and yellow skin, and small comb. Such is the American epicure's ideal but these requirements bar out such breeds as Brahmas, Cochins, Langshans, or any crosses on them, on account of the feathers on their legs. They bar out all white-skinned fowls, and put a damper on all large-comb birds like Leghorns, Minorcas, etc. Such being the case, the Wyandottes have easy selling; and, besides, being quick growers are more desirable for this purpose.

WHIT LEWIS

Will make the season of 1913, on my farm two and one half miles east of Kingston on the Muddy Creek Road, at \$10.00 to insure a living colt.

Money due when mare is bred and parted with. Lien retained on colt until service fee is paid. Due diligence will be exercised in care of mare but not responsible for accidents.

Whit Lewis is by Rex Peavine, 5 years of age, 15 3-4 hands high, fine saddle and harness horse.

E. C. Lane,

R. F. D. 2, Borea, Kentucky.



OF BOURBON POULTRY CURE

down a chick's throat cures

gapes. A few drops in the

drinking water cures and

prevents cholera, diarrhoea

and other chick diseases. One

60¢ bottle makes 10 gallons of

medicine. At all druggists.

Sample and booklet on "Dis-

eases of Poultry" sent FREE.

Bourbon Remedy Co., Lexington, Ky.



"Such shipments mean Studebaker has the confidence of the farmer"

Every year over one hundred thousand horse-driven vehicles are sold by Studebaker. Over a million Studebaker vehicles are always in use. Stop and think what that means.

This enormous output means that Farmers—the men who know—depend upon Studebaker wagons to do their work.

And a Studebaker wagon never fails. It is always ready to do a big day's work—and to keep on doing it. There are thousands of Studebaker wagons that have been in service from 20 to 40 years.

A Studebaker wagon is a real business asset. Wheels, body, frame, axles and running gear have been tested and retested by experts. You can buy cheaper wagons but they're not Studebakers, nor will they last like Studebaker wagons.

Whether in city, town or country, for business or pleasure, there is a Studebaker vehicle to meet your requirements. Farm wagons, trucks, contractors' wagons, buggies, surreys, runabouts, pony carriages, business and delivery wagons—each the best of its kind. Studebaker harness also, of every description.

See our Dealer or write us.

STUDEBAKER

South Bend, Ind.

NEW YORK CHICAGO DALLAS KANSAS CITY DENVER
MINNEAPOLIS SALT LAKE CITY SAN FRANCISCO PORTLAND, ORE.

East Kentucky Correspondence News You Get Nowhere Else

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly.

ANNOUNCEMENT

For Representative

We are authorized to announce W. R. Reynolds of Jackson County as a candidate for Representative from the Counties of Jackson, Owsley and Clay before the Republican voters at the August Primary 1913. Your votes are respectfully solicited. (ad)

Withdraws from County Clerk Race To the Voters of Jackson County.

Having changed my residence from Jackson County, I hereby give notice to my many friends that I have withdrawn from the race for County Clerk and I urgently ask that my supporters use their influence and cast their vote for Mr. D. G. Collier.

Yours respectfully,
J. E. Parsons.

JACKSON COUNTY

McKee

McKee, April 21.—County Court was in session here today. There was a large crowd in town. Jesse Truitt was in town, the 21st.—I. R. Hayes bought a fine saddle and buggy horse at Richmond recently.—D. G. Collier made a trip to Greenhall, Friday.—Mrs. Lou Fowler has a large line of ladies' hats for sale.—J. C. Russell and son, Ed, were visiting J. R. Hayes, Sunday.—A large fire was in the woods near town a few days last week, but did no damage to the town.—J. E. Holcomb is worse than he has been for several months.—Leonard Hignite and Wick Lanhart made a trip to Berea last week.—Tyra Lanhart went to Rock Lick, Saturday.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Rader, recently, a fine boy.

Clover Bottom

Clover Bottom, Apr. 21.—Jno. Smith Tip Pearson and Grover Hunter passed thru here on their way to New Hope church, the 19th.—Rev. Hays Smith filled his appointment at Clover Bottom Baptist church, Saturday and Sunday.—Squire Engle's court on the 19th, the following cases were continued: Shelton Brockman against James Rose and George Perry against J. A. Cain and others and the Commonwealth of Kentucky against George Perry. The cause of continuance was the absence of C. P. Moore, attorney on one side.—People are very much behind with their work.—Gar Hayes went to Richmond on business the 16th.—Wm. Short and other U. S. Marshals passed thru here the 17th on a moonshine raid.—Owen Bicknell got his house and almost all its contents destroyed by fire a few days ago.—Wilson Lakes has rented from I. F. Dean the place lately vacated by Tom Purvis and has moved into it.—A. W. Baker an attorney from McKee attended S. A. Engle's court the 19th.—America Dean is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. John Smith of Shirley this week.

KERRY KNOB

Kerry Knob, April 21.—Rev. Hacker filled his regular appointment at this place Saturday and Sunday. Our next meeting will be held the fourth Saturday and Sunday so the pastor can be present for the Memorial Services.—Nola Clemons who has been sick is able to be out again.—The Misses Lizzie and Lavado Wild and brother visited their sister, Mrs. Elmer Click, Saturday night and Sunday.—A baby boy has arrived at the home of Aaron Powell.—Mr. and Mrs. N. B. Williams were made happy over the arrival of a fine boy in their home, Apr. 19th.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Turner, April 16th, a girl.—We have prospects of a good fruit crop in this vicinity.—Mr. Jake Perkins of Dreyfus stayed over night with Jas. Click, Friday night, on his way to Clover Bottom.

TYNER

Tyner, April 20.—Farmers are about ready to plant corn.—Farmer and Pearson's big moving picture show was well attended at our school house, Tuesday night.—W. R. Reynolds sold his fine saddle horse, Jackson Boy, for seven hundred dollars.—W. J. Jones, sold a span of young mules for \$340.—Miss Charlotte Nantz, of London, will be visiting in this vicinity for the next two weeks.—Mrs. Arminia Moore is very sick with grippe.—Chester Jones and sister, Nora, have been visiting in London for a few days.—Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Morris visited in Mildred, Saturday and Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Engle of Gray Hawk were the guests of W. K. Jones and wife, Sunday.—Master Coleman Reynolds is selling his prize seed corn at a dollar per bushel. The farmers ought to take advantage of this to secure good stock corn.—W. R. Rader lost a good mare recently.—Uncle Alfred Johnson has his mill dam put back and is ready to do all the grinding that the people desire.—Mrs. Charlotte Reynolds is very sick with la grippe.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY

Boone

Boone, Apr. 21.—Miss Jennie Wheeler of Nina is visiting her sister, Mrs. Mary Lambert, this week.—Mrs. Carol Martin, who has been quite sick is improving slightly.—J. H. Lambert made a business trip to Mt. Vernon one day last week.—Mrs. Nora Wren and Miss Lydia Levett were Berea visitors, Saturday.—Several from here attended church at Fairview, Sunday.—Mrs. Julia Kidwell of Illinois, is visiting her sister, Mrs. B. L. Poynter, at present.—B. L. Poynter recently moved to his property near Boone.—Sam Abrams and H. Levett of Jackson County visited the family of J. Levett, Saturday.—Willie Isaacs of Madison passed thru here, Sunday.—Geo. Lamb recently moved in this vicinity.—Mrs. Susie Smith is visiting her mother, Mrs. Mollie Byrd, near Flat Gap at present.—Oscar Sims, who has been in Indiana for some time, visited home folks near Snider, last week.—Mattie Coyle of Rockford recently moved to Muncy, Ind.—A. D. Levett has been sick for a few days.—Mr. Grant visited home folks, Sunday.

Rockford

Rockford, April 21.—Miss Beulah Viars, who has been sick for the past three months, is now in the Berea hospital. She is slowly improving.—Last Saturday and Sunday were regular church days at the Scaffold Cane Baptist church.—There is Sunday school at the Baptist church at 10 a. m. Also Sunday School at the Union church at 3 p. m. Everybody must come.—Miss Myrtle McCollum visited Bertha Bullen, Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bowman and daughter, Mary, were in Scaffold Cane, Sunday.—Mrs. Mattie Linville visited her sister, Mrs. Etta Abney, of Clay Creek, Sunday.—J. R. McCollum, an family of Scaffold Cane went to Williamsburg and are now in Berea. Mr. McCollum is very sick and is not expected to live long.—W. C. Viars went to Berea, Sunday, to see his sister, Beulah, who is in the hospital.—Manuel Bullen of near Wildie visited Wesley Bullen Saturday night.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Dan McCollum, a boy. His name is Elmer Louis.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Harris Durha a boy.—Mr. and Mrs. John Guinn visited J. M. Bullen and family, Sunday.—Next Saturday and Sunday are regular church days at Macedonia. Rev. Childress of Johnetta expects to preach.—Mrs. Nancy Bullen, who has been visiting her friends and relatives in Illinois, returned home last week.—Mr. and Mrs. Garfield Gabbard visited Bertie and John Stephens, Sunday night.—Bro. Hudson of Berea expects to preach at the Union church next Sunday at 11 a. m. and 2 p. m.—Wm. McCollum and sister, Mrs. Sarah Guinn, went to Berea, Sunday, to visit their sick father, J. R. McCollum.—Bertha Bullen visited her sister, Mrs. Mae Bullen, Sunday night.—James Ballinger, and family of near this place, have recently moved near the band mill at Wildie.

OWSLEY COUNTY

South Fork

South Fork, April 17.—The rain still continues and farmers are behind with their work.—Clay Griffith of Elkatawa has moved to his farm which he purchased from H. C. Eversole, of this place.—Mrs. H. C. Combs and little daughter, Nevelyn, of Booneville spent two weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Gilbert, of this place.—Miss Irene M. Allen of Booneville spent two weeks with her cousin, Miss Janet L. Campbell, of this place.—Miss Chloe Gilbert and her brother, Felix, who are attending school at Onida, will return home, Saturday.—Clyde Moyers of Booneville visited his aunt, Mrs. J. R. Gilbert, Sunday.—The measles are raging in Booneville now.—Herbert Marshall of Wolf Creek has typhoid fever.

Conkling

Conkling, April 18.—Miss Fannie Bowles was called home from Berea last week to see her sick brother. He is slowly improving.—Wm. Parker, a merchant, of this place, went to Louisville recently to purchase his spring stock of goods.—Miss Doelia Stanfield of Clay County passed thru here a few days ago on her way to Massachusetts to visit her mother.—J. W. Anderson returned home last night from a short visit with his son, Claude, at Berea.—John S. Wilson is sick.—Jasper Anderson of Booneville visited relatives here, Friday.—Miss Susie Parker was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Tom Holcomb, Saturday and Sunday.—A number of folks from this place attended church at Walnut Grove, Sunday. Service was conducted by Rev. Albert Bowman.—Mrs. Dessie Holcomb

visited her aunt, Mrs. Matilda Parker, Monday and Tuesday.—Miss Maude Anderson visited at the home of her grandmother, Mrs. Emily McCollum, Sunday.—The Doctor was called, Thursday, to see Kimber Shepherd, who has indications of pneumonia.—Wm. McCollum and John Wilson got their partnership raft off on the late tide.—The new story is real good and we are anxious for the arrival of The Citizen each week.

POSEY

Posey, April 18.—Miss Effie Hyden visited her sister, Mrs. Callie Ex-ton, last week.—Miss Pearl McIntire visited her sister, Mrs. C. B. Rowland, last Saturday night and Sunday.—Fred Mainous is very low with spinal meningitis.—Robert Bonds and Jesse Herd have been trading horses.—Misses Winnie and Clarice Rowland spent last Sunday with Miss Reba Williams.—Messrs. Emory Flanery and Quinton Wilson went to Ivondale, O., last Monday.—Mrs. Emerson Holcomb and Miss Lennie Mainous of Conkling spent last Saturday night and Sunday with relatives near here.—Thos. Rowland and Charlie Peters are hauling logs to the river.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bowman, a boy, April 13th.

Island City

Island City, April 17.—W. S. Peters is visiting friends in this neighborhood.—Terry Gentry left, Monday, with his team to drive a drummer thru various parts of the mountains.—Stave work is still a success at Island City. F. Bowman who has been working at the Kings Mills returned home a few days ago.—Wm. Mays, U. S. Marshal, left, Sunday, for his headquarters at Richmond.—G. J. Gentry just returned from Beatyville, where he conveyed two moonshiners before J. M. Beatty, U. S. Commissioner.—A

died, April 10th, after a lingering illness of consumption. He was a member of the East Pittsburg Baptist church. He leaves a wife, three sons and two daughters behind. The remains were interred in the Southard grave yard on Friday.—The infant of Joe Hazlett was burned to death and the remains were brought to Pittsburg to be buried in the Pittsburg cemetery, Wednesday.—School is progressing nicely.—Albert Flechter is very poorly with erysipelas.

IN OUR OWN STATE

Continued from First Page

latter part of last week. The deceased was nineteen years of age. He is said to have been one of a rescue party whose boat capsized in the streets of Hamilton.

STUCKY HOLDS CLINIC

Dr. J. A. Stucky was in Hindman at the end of the week, accompanied by three trained nurses and Miss Linda Neville.

Dr. Stucky is an eye specialist and Miss Neville is the President of the Kentucky Society for the prevention of blindness. These eye clinics have been held for two or three years under the direction of the Society and have proved a great blessing to sufferers from Trachoma and other eye diseases.

STREET WAR

In a street war at a carnival, being held in Franklin, two men were killed outright and others will possibly die. Trouble came up over a rebuke by the sheriff to a boy for the use of profane language. The sheriff in a large crowd was later accosted by the boy's brother and father and in self defense killed one and mortally injured the other, and in the fusillade of shots the police judge re-

CENTRAL

With a clamp on her head like a cage for her hair She sits all the day on a stiff little chair And answers the calls that come over the wire From people of patience and people of ire, And "Number 1!" she queries of noble or churl, A wonderful voice has the telephone girl.

She has to be pleasant and hustling and keen, With a temper unruffled and ever serene, There are forty-five things she must think of at once, Or some rough subscriber will call her a dunce, Since it seems a general custom to hurl The blame for your grouches on the telephone girl!

It's wearisome work on the nerves and the brain, Continual hurry, continual strain, And Central gets tired—as other folks do— And needs to be thoughtfully treated by you! So think of her doing her best 'mid the whirl, And try to be white to the telephone girl!

—Berton Bradley.

large tide is in South Fork River.—There is a large number of office seekers in this county. It will go Republican by a large majority.—W. A. Hoskins is sick.—Revenue officers captured Broner Gabbard and his partner in a moonshine distillery last Friday and took them to London.

GARRARD COUNTY

Paint Lick.

Paint Lick, April 20.—Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Gabbard spent Saturday night and Sunday with friends in Berea and attended church at the Baptist church, Sunday.—We are having splendid weather for farming now, and the farmers are taking advantage of it.—William Hicamphoth who has been seriously ill is thought to be some better at this writing.—Mrs. Nellie Gabbard of Berea visited with her son, Will, and family last week.—Charles Brown, our merchant, and family have moved into Mrs. McCollum's house.—Fred Parker, 21 years of age, died at his home near Paint Lick, April 19th, of tuberculosis, after an illness of three months.—He had been married only seven months. He leaves a father, sister, two brothers and a wife to mourn his death. The remains were buried in the Paint Lick cemetery.—Mr. and Mrs. James Wilson are wearing big smiles over the two additions at their home on April 13th. They were named Edgar and Edna.—Mrs. Fannie Brockman came over from Lowell, Friday, to see her mother, Mrs. Mary Gabbard.—Boss Parsons and family of Berea have moved to the Henry Wylie property now owned by Prof. Dinmore of Berea.—Saturday and Sunday were regular preaching days here.—William Collins and Miss Amanda Weaver were united in marriage, Saturday night, April 19th, at the home of the bride. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Allen Weaver of this place and the bridegroom a son of Mr. Berry Collins of Rockcastle County.

LAUREL COUNTY

Pittsburg

Pittsburg, April 12.—The Red Men's Hall, the grocery store of Ott and Jones, the barber shop and office of the Acme Coal Co. were burned, Saturday night.—The store of George Ward was robbed, Tuesday night. Bloodhounds were brought but they failed to find the thief. Noah Murray

received a wound from which he died twenty-four hours later. The sheriff is exonerated from blame, it seems.

UNITED STATES NEWS

Continued from page one

CRANE TO ST. PETERSBURG Charles R. Crane of Chicago, appointed by President Taft Minister to China and recalled before he sailed, has been offered the post at St. Petersburg by President Wilson. He will likely accept.

REPRESENTATIVE EXPELLED

The New Hampshire Legislature, last week, expelled Representative Clifford L. Snow of Manchester for offering to sell his vote. Snow was elected as a Republican, then joined the Progressives, but during the last few weeks voted with the Democrats.

CHIEF MOORE DISMISSED

Willis L. Moore, chief of the Weather Bureau at Washington, was summarily dismissed by Pres. Wilson last week. Moore has held the office since the Cleveland administration. He offered his resignation to the new administration, but, after it was submitted, charges were preferred against him by the Secretary of Agriculture and the President dismissed him before the charges were made public.

Something like a sensation is expected to develop.

WORLD NEWS

Continued from First Page

grant the changes demanded in the suffrage laws.

CHINA ASKS FOR PRAYERS

As showing the progress toward Christian thought in China, the new Government appealed last week to all the Christian organizations thru the country to set aside Sunday, the 27th, as a day of prayer "that China may be guided to a wise solution of the critical problems besetting her."

This action is very pleasing in all mission circles, as it is said that there is no other such example in the history of the world. It is but ten years since the Boxer outrages and the contrasts in conditions are so marked as to be almost unbelievable.

THE POPE BETTER

The Pope has rallied during the week from his serious illness and is reported to be able to see visitors. He is still troubled with pains in the chest and serious cough at night.

Royal Baking Powder

MADE IN U.S.A.

ABSOLUTELY PURE

The only Baking Powder made from
Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

Makes delicious home-baked foods
of maximum quality at minimum
cost. Makes home baking
pleasant and profitable

KENTUCKY DUEL CINCINNATI MARKETS

RESULTS IN TWO DEATHS AND WOUNDING OF FIVE—STRAY BULLET KILLS CITY JUDGE.

Row Over Woman With a Carnival
Company Starts Trouble—Crowd
Is Stampeded.

Western Newspaper Union News Service

Franklin, Ky.—In a pistol duel here City Judge I. H. Goodnight and Will Taylor, 45 years old, were slain, and James Taylor, 25 years old, son of Will Taylor, was fatally wounded, while four others were slightly wounded. The Clifton Kelly shows, or Carnival Co., have been showing at the fair grounds here for a week, and it was at the conclusion of a performance when the shooting began. James Taylor had an altercation with one of the showmen over a woman, who appealed to Sheriff Robert Gossett for protection. The sheriff threatened young Taylor with arrest and quieted him for the time. Young Taylor, however, found his father and related to him his experience with the sheriff, whereupon the elder Taylor went gunning and at sight of Gossett opened fire with a big revolver.

PUBLIC TIRED OF MILITANT TACTICS

London.—The tide was turned on the suffragettes, and Hyde park, heretofore a popular meeting place for the followers of Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst, probably will not be a Mecca for advocates for the ballot for some time to come. At least the suffragettes had plenty of evidence that the public has tired of the militancy, and only the protection offered by large bodies of police saved the women from the hands of the angry mobs. At Brighton the suffragettes were chased off the esplanade and took refuge in a neighboring house. This was surrounded by howling thousands, who bombarded the place with stones and smashed every window. In defiance of the ban on meeting at Hyde park the Women's Social and Political union attempted to carry on its propaganda there. Londoners had anticipated that such attempts would be made and 20,000 assembled at the suctory meeting place.

MAYOR SENTENCED TO 15 YEARS.

Paris.—Eugene Prosper Piron, mayor of Gentilly, who was charged with an attempt to murder two aged women near Chantilly some time ago, has been sentenced to 15 years' imprisonment. The motive alleged was robbery, it being claimed that Piron had lost heavily in speculation on the bourse.

THE LAST CALL

There will be plenty of elbow room at the annual meeting of the Kentucky Educational Association which will be held in the City of Louisville on April 30, May 1, 2 and 3. It is expected that at least 5,000 teachers will be present. The Association has been growing in popularity, more teachers have been attending, and greater interest has been manifested each year for the past eight years, until it has become a difficult matter to entertain the Association in the smaller towns of the State. Many teachers have remained away because suitable accommodations could not always be secured. By going to Louisville all teachers who desire to attend can obtain suitable accommodations.

THE SAN DIEGO EXPOSITION

San Diego, Cal., Apr. 28.—Six states have made appropriation for The San Diego Exposition amounting to \$405,000 and two county organizations have appropriated a total of \$300,000, with a right to increase this if necessary, to \$400,000.

Other states and governments have, through their legislative bodies, taken necessary action to appropriate a total of \$2,330,000 more. In all of

Corn.—No. 2 white 62¢@63¢, No. 3 white 61½¢@62¢, No. 4 white 58¢@60½¢, No. 2 yellow 62¢@63¢, No. 3 yellow 61¢@61½¢, No. 4 yellow 58¢@60¢, No. 1 mixed 61¢@62¢, No. 3 mixed 60¢@60½¢, No. 4 mixed 57¢@59½¢, white ear 60¢@62¢, yellow ear 60¢@63¢, mixed ear 60¢@62¢.

Hay.—No. 1 timothy \$17.50@18, standard timothy \$16.50@17, No. 2 timothy \$15.50@16, No. 3 timothy \$13.50@14, No. 1 clover mixed \$16.50@17, No. 2 clover mixed \$14.50@15.50, No. 1 clover \$12.50@13.50, No. 2 clover \$9.50@11.50.

Oats.—No. 2 white 38¢, standard white 37¢@37½¢, No. 3 36¢@36½¢, No. 4 white 34¢@35½¢, No. 2 mixed 35¢@35½¢, No. 3 mixed 34½¢@35¢, No. 4 mixed 33¢@34¢.

Wheat.—No. 2 red \$1.11@1.13, No. 3 red \$1.04@1.52, No. 4 red 86¢@91¢.

Eggs.—Prime firsts 16½¢, firsts 15½¢, ordinary firsts 14½¢, seconds 13½¢.

Poultry.—Hens, heavy (over 4 lbs) 13¢, (4 lbs and under) 15¢, young staggy roosters 12¢, old roosters 10¢, springers (1 to 1½ lb) 30¢@40¢, (2 lbs and over) 20¢@25¢; ducks (4 lbs and over) 16¢, white (under 4 lbs) 13¢; turkeys (8 lbs and over) 17¢, young 15¢.

Cattle.—Shippers \$7.25@8.25, extra \$8.00@8.40; butcher steers, extra \$8.25, good to choice \$7.50@7.90, common to fair \$5.25@7.25; heifers, extra \$8.15, good to choice \$7.50@8.15, common to fair \$5.75@7.25; cows, extra \$6.75@7.00, good to choice \$6.25@6.75, common to fair \$4.25@6.15; canners \$3.50@4.25.

Bulls.—Bologna \$7@7.50, fat bulls \$7.25@7.75.

Calves.—Extra \$7.75@8, fair to good \$6.75@7.50, common and large \$5@7.25.

Hogs.—Selected heavy \$9.20@9.25, good to choice packers and butchers \$9.20@9.25, mixed packers \$9@9.20, stage \$5.50@7.50, common to choice heavy fat sows \$6@8.50, common to choice heavy fat sows \$6@8.50, extra \$8.50, light shippers \$7.85@9.9, pigs (100 lbs and less) \$4.50@7.75.

Clipped Sheep.—Extra \$5.50, good to choice \$5@5.40, common to fair \$4@4.75; wool sheep \$4.50@6.50.

Clipped Lambs.—Extra \$7.50, good to choice \$7@7.40, common to fair \$6@6.75; wool lambs \$8@8.50; spring lambs \$8@8.10.

FIRE IN JEWELRY STORE.

Terre Haute, Ind.—Fire in the art department of the Swope-Nehf Jewelry Co. caused a loss of \$25,000 and for a time threatened an entire square in the business section. Firemen were hampered because of the intense heat, but finally succeeded in confining the blaze to the three-story building. The damage was wrought in a large stock of fine china, heavy silver plate and art goods. The merchandise in the front part of the store was not damaged except by water.

these the appropriation acts have passed either the upper or lower houses or have been brought to a point where they are practically assured. To meet these overtures and offers of exhibits, the exposition organization is bending every energy to be in position when the time comes to furnish the necessary information as to rules and regulations of the U. S. customs, railroad routes and rates, facilities for transportation, warehousing and multitudinous things that must be ready when the first commission comes here in May to start actual construction work and arrange for assembling the exhibits.

NUGGETS

"If solid happiness we prize,
That jewel within our bosoms lies,
And they are fools who roam;
The world has nothing to bestow;
From our own selves our joys must flow
And that dear hut—our home."
"It is possible to sprout an acorn in a greenhouse, but it is not possible to make an oak grow there."
"A man's diary is a record in youth of his sentiments, in middle age of his actions, in old age of his reflections."
"Who then is free? The wise man who can command himself."
"Every one can tame a shrew but him who hath her."
"Contempt of a man is the sharpest reproach."